

HOW about a nice leg of lamb for dinner? We can supply just what you want. You'll be delighted with the meat we sell. We have plenty of customers in town—friends of yours, no doubt—who pay us the high compliment of saying that we really know good meat.

F. H. Milks **Milk's Market**

Phone No. 2

The Wisdom of Buying

is in knowing what to get, where to find it, and how much to pay. When you have solved these three problems you have qualified as an expert shopper.

Women Are Critical

and hence are good shoppers. But you seldom see a frown on a face in this store, and it is just because our stock of Groceries is the best to be found in this entire community. Always fresh and up to the minute in every detail.

Call or Phone No. 25 and your order will be promptly delivered

H. PETERSEN,
Your Grocer.

School Notes.

The Algebra III class are wrestling with quadratic equation.

The German I class has begun the reading of "Im Vaterland".

Christmas preparations are already manifest in the different rooms.

The Christmas booklets of the South primary are coming along nicely.

The South side second grade are making spelling booklets this week.

The third grade are very interested in the children of the desert and their camel.

Henrietta Stephan and Ula Stilwell are absent from the eighth grade this week.

The Christmas spirit is creeping out in the songs, stories and conversation of the third grade.

The pupils of the eighth grade have bought the last month's magazines for the reading table.

School will close Tuesday, Dec. 22, for a vacation of two weeks; resuming work on Wednesday, Jan. 6.

Crocheting is quite the fad in the third grade room on the South side, both boys and girls being very apt at it.

The South side primary had their Santa Claus fun last week and are now enjoying Christmas in other lands—Norway, Germany, Holland and England.

The next number on the entertainment course will be given by Edward Elliott, entertainer and character portrayer, Monday evening, Dec. 21, at the Temple Theatre.

John Phelps, Herman Hanson, Emerson Brown, Milo Nielsen, Nyland Houghton, Bernice McNeven and Olga Nielsen are on the third grade E honor roll for November.

"The Yule log glows. The rising smoke in incense wraps the encircled friends as memory draws them near. Bright Christmas tide! To you, to me, to all how sweet thy pleasures! How deep thy graces on our hearts!"

Celebrate Anniversaries.

Last Saturday evening while Mr. and Mrs. Delavan Smith were quietly celebrating his seventieth birthday and their wedding anniversary by taking supper and spending the evening at the home of their son, A. W. Smith, there came a hurried call to return to their home, where they found nearly fifty of their friends had taken possession.

As they seemed very peaceably inclined and an old soldier not easily frightened, they soon settled down to thoroughly enjoy an evening spent in visiting and enlivened with excellent music, until the guests were invited to the dining room, where an elegant self-serve lunch awaited them, the central attractions of which were the large wedding and birthday cakes, appropriately ornamented.

At this time they were presented with two beautiful pieces of cut glass, and all present responded in their hearts to the thought expressed, "that although they had entered upon the eventide of life, it might prove the happiest part of their lives."

Danish School Gymnastics.

(By L. C. BUNDGAARD.)

Now, that Grayling is to have a gymnasium, I think it proper to say a few words about the purpose of such a building and the fundamental idea of the gymnastics system which is to be used there.

As gymnastics in America have been understood hitherto, with the exception of a few schools, it has been understood as basket ball, acrobatic stunts, boxing wrestling, horizontal bar and other stunts, with no underlying of any pedagogical value. All these things we see in the Y. M. C. A. and most universities are of German origin, and all these exercises have no physiological and pedagogical foundation. I do not say that the German "Turnen" can not be used to any physiological advantage. We have taken from the German system many exercises and planted them on the foundation that Ling laid in 1813.

Gymnastics does not mean stunts and it does not mean sport as some people classify it. Gymnastics is a Greek word. The Greeks were the first ones who had the right understanding of a perfect body and the Scandinavians were the first ones who fully understood the old Greek ideal and therefore, has the Ling system always that motto in view: "A sound soul in a sound body." Look at the sculptural art from the days when Greece was in its glory and there is no dispute about what a perfect and harmonious body is. The schools are seeking for a system of physical training which is pedagogical as well as physiological and Europe has chosen the Ling system,—that does not include Austria and Germany.

America's school authorities are interested in physical training and it has been questioned: "Who can give the best answer of a gymnastic system in the public schools?" The Ling system has given the answer. I will only refer to Chicago, Nashville, Hutchinson and New York.

The fact is that the Ling system is the only system that has exercises fit for children and, therefore, my first article will be about children's gymnastics.

In Denmark every school, no matter of what kind, has its own gymnasium or ground fitted for it. It has been realized that if the young people are to be anything like man and woman, it must take the start in the childhood days. First when every limb on the tree is sound can we expect sound fruit.

As said before, the Ling system was (Continued on last page)

Artistic Decorating.

As well as house painting can be had at a nominal price, by giving your order during the winter for spring work. See me about prices and suggestions for satisfactory work.

12-10-14. NEREMSIUS NIELSEN, Artist.

Buy Your Christmas Presents Early

Holiday Suggestions

A few of the many pretty and useful presents we now have on display:

A Fine Assortment of Handkerchiefs

in Burnt Wood and other Fancy Boxes, in Plain, Embroidered and Initials, also in Leatherette Cases and Folders.

Holiday Aprons

Aprons for the maid and nurse, Aprons for the kitchen and sewing hour, in fact aprons for every possible occasion.

Also a new line of Ladies and Gents' Silk Hosiery.

For the Ladies

A full line of Ladies' Messaline Underskirts in all the new shades at popular prices. A new line of Fancy Towels, Pillow Cases, Shirt Waists and Gowns to be embroidered.



For the Gentlemen

FANCY TIES, SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, all in Fancy Boxes

We have many other beautiful and useful presents too numerous to mention

EMIL KRAUS

Grayling's Leading Store

Santa Claus is Coming



Kind Friends and Customers:

This will be my first Xmas in your midst and I want it to be kindly remembered. I take this opportunity to make you twice glad and to make it a kindly remembrance for the old year which will soon be past. Saying amounts to nothing unless carried out by so doing.

I have not only been gratified, but I am highly pleased with my trade. I want you to make this store your Xmas headquarters, not only yourself but your children as well. I have been selecting many useful and attractive articles to supply your useful wants.

In the next issue of this paper watch for my announcement of a full line of Holiday goods.

Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers and all. Please bear in mind. Don't wait until the last minute to purchase your Xmas presents, but come and choose same and have them laid away.

Ladies' Shirt Waists

The greatest clean up for the whole season commences at Frank's just at the right time. Ladies' Waists consisting of voiles, linens, Roman stripes, blacks and white in silks and satins.

1 lot values 1.25 and 1.50, at 87c.
" " 2.25 and 2.75, at \$1.95.
" " 3.00 and 3.25, at 2.48.
" " 3.50 and 4.00, at 2.95.

Also black and green velvet waists with messaline sleeves, value 3.00 and 3.50, at \$2.48.

All of our 4.00 and 4.50 Roman stripe waists must be closed out at \$3.48.

Ladies look at our Dresser Scarfs, Center Pieces. Just the thing for Xmas presents. Dresser Scarfs and Center Pieces from 48c to \$3.00.

Ladies Dress Skirts in black mercerized. Skirts 48c, 69c and 98c.

Green messaline satin, val. 2.50, at \$1.95
Orange Japanese silk, value 4.00, for \$3.25

Ladies Night Dresses 48c and 98c.

Ladies Hose

50c values at 35c, plain blacks
35c values at 25c, and grays
25c values at 19c, also white.

Ladies White Skirts 48c, 69c, a beautiful skirt at 98c.

Skirt Muslin, Drawers, Swiss Embroidery at 25c and 48c. Just what you need.

Ladies Underwear in unions, at 48c, value 75c; 98c, value \$1.25, exceedingly fine one.

Two-piece Underwear at 25c and 48c per garment.

Ladies fine wool Union Suits, values 2.50, at \$1.85.

Ladies beautiful lines of Hemstitched and Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c.

Ladies Coats, values 18.00, at \$12.75.

Ladies Coats, values 15.00 and 16.00, at \$11.00.

Ladies Coats, value 12.50; at \$10.95.

All Black Pony Coats, larger sizes, value 8.85, at \$6.75.

Ladies Slippers in moccasins, wool and felts, also leathers, at 98c, \$1.25, \$1.50.

German Silver Mesh Bags ranging from \$1.25 to \$4.50.

Ladies nice Hand Bags in black only, with mirror, small purse and powder puffs inside, ranging from \$1.00 to \$3.50.

Beautiful line of Men's Neckwear, one special line at \$1.25; one line at 75c; one line at 50c; one line at 35c; one line at 25c and a few ties at 15c and 18c.

Men's fine Suspenders 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1. Men's fine Silk Lisle Hose at 25c, in black, tan and white, a fine hose. Fine cashmere at 15c, 18c and 25c. Extra heavy cashmere "Foot Warmer" at 35c.

To the Mothers:

Boys' Plaided Suits, from 4 to 8, at \$1.95.
Boys' Blue Serge Sailor Suits with red star, at \$1.75.

Men's Overcoats, 15.00 values, at \$12.00

Men's Overcoats, 12.50 values, at \$10.50

Men's Black Kersey Overcoats, formally 10.00 and 12.00 values, at \$8.85.

Men's Sweaters at \$1.50 and \$1.75

Men's Sweaters at \$3.00 and \$5.00

Men's Mackinaws, value 7.00, at \$4.95

Men's Mackinaws, value 9.00, at \$7.50

Men's Mackinaws, value 12.00, at \$9.50

Men's Garters at 10c, 15c and 25c, individual holiday boxes

Men's and Boys' Hockey Caps 25c to 50c

Watch for my next issue on Holiday Gifts

FRANK DREESE

THE YELLOW FRONT STORE, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

WE MUST OPEN UP GATES OF TRADE

All Important Problem Which
Now Confronts Congress,
Says President.

SHIPS OUR GREATEST NEED

America Needs No Nation and Is Ample
Able to Defend Itself—Great
Task Ahead in Helping to
Restore Peace—Economy
Is Strongly Urged.

Washington, Dec. 8.—President Wilson today delivered his annual address to congress. Problems brought out by the great conflict in Europe engaged the greater part of his attention. The message follows:

Gentlemen of the Congress: The session upon which you are now entering will be the closing session of the Sixty-third congress, a congress, I venture to say, which will long be remembered for the great body of thoughtful and constructive work which it has done, in loyal response to the thought and needs of the country. I should like in this address to review the notable record and try to make adequate reasons of it; but no doubt we stand too near the work that has been done and are ourselves too much part of it to play the part of historians toward it. Moreover, our thoughts are now more of the future than of the past.

While we have worked at our tasks of peace the circumstances of the whole age have been altered by war. What we have done for our own land and our own people we did with the best that was in us, whether of character or of intelligence, with sober enthusiasm and a confidence in the principles upon which we were acting which sustained us at every step of the difficult undertaking; but it is done. It has passed from our hands. It is now an established part of the legislation of the country. Its usefulness, its effects, will disclose themselves in experience. What chiefly strikes us now, as we look about us during these closing days of a year which will be forever memorable in the history of the world, is that we face new tasks, have been facing them these six months, must face them in the months to come—face them without partisan feeling, like men who have forgotten everything but a common duty and the fact that we are representatives of a great people whose thought is not of us but of what America owes to herself and to all mankind in such circumstances as these upon which we look amazed and anxious.

Europe Will Need Our Help. War has interrupted the means of trade not only but also the processes of production. In Europe it is destroying men and resources wholesale and upon a scale unprecedented and appalling. There is reason to fear that the time is near, if it is not already at hand, when several of the countries of Europe will find it difficult to do for their people what they have hitherto been always easily able to do, many essential and fundamental things. At any rate they will need our help and our manifold services as they have never needed them before; and we should be ready, more fit and ready than we have ever been.

It is of equal consequence that the nations whom Europe has usually supplied with innumerable articles of manufacture and commerce of which they are in constant need and without which their economic development halts and stands still can now get only a small part of what they formerly imported and eagerly look to us to supply their all but empty markets. This is particularly true of our own neighbors, the states, great and small, of Central and South America. Their lines of trade have hitherto run chiefly athwart the seas, not to our ports, but to the ports of Great Britain and of the older continent of Europe. I do not stop to inquire why, or to make any comment on probable causes. What interests us just now is not the explanation, but the fact, and our duty and opportunity in the presence of it. Here are markets which we must supply, and we must find the means of action. The United States, this great people for whom we speak and act, should be ready, as we have been, to serve itself and to serve mankind; ready with its resources, its energies, its forces of production, and its means of distribution.

We Need Ships. It is a very practical matter, a matter of ways and means. We have the resources, but are we fully ready to use them? And if we can make ready what we have, have we the means at hand to distribute it? We are not fully ready; neither have we the means of distribution. We are willing, but we are not fully able. We have the wish to serve and to serve greatly, generously; but we are not prepared as we should be. We are not ready to mobilize our resources at once. We are not prepared to use them immediately and at their best, without delay and without waste.

To speak plainly we have grossly erred in the way in which we have stunted and hindered the development of our merchant marine. And now, when we need ships, we have not got them. We have year after year debated, without end or conclusion, the best policy to pursue with regard to

the use of the coasts and forests and water powers of our national domain in the rich states of the West, when we should have acted; and they are still locked up. The key is still turned upon them the door shut fast at which thousands of vigorous men, full of initiative, knock clamorously for admittance. The water power of our navigable streams outside the national domain, also, even in the eastern states, where we have worked and planned for generations, is still not used as it might be, because we will and we won't; because the laws we have made do not intelligently balance encouragement against restraint. We withhold by regulation.

I have come to ask you to remedy and correct these mistakes and omissions, even at this short session of a congress which would certainly seem to have done all the work that could reasonably be expected of it. The time and the circumstances are extraordinary, and so must our efforts be also.

Use and Conservation. Fortunately, two great measures, finely conceived, the one to unlock, with proper safeguards, the resources of the national domain, the other to encourage the use of the navigable waters outside that domain for the generation of power, have already passed the house of representatives and are ready for immediate consideration and action by the senate. With the deepest earnestness I urge their prompt passage. In them both we turn our backs upon hesitation and makeshift and formulate a genuine policy of use and conservation, in the best sense of those words. We owe the one measure not only to the people of that great western country for whose free and systematic development, as it seems to me, our legislation has done so little, but also to the people of the nation as a whole; and we as clearly owe the other in fulfillment of our repeated promises that the water power of the country should in fact as well as in name be put at the disposal of great industries which can make economical and profitable use of it, the rights of the public being adequately guarded the while, and monopoly in the use prevented. To have begun such measures and not completed them would indeed mar the record of this great congress very seriously. I hope and confidently believe that they will be completed.

And there is another great piece of legislation which awaits and should receive the sanction of the senate. I mean the bill which gives a larger measure of self-government to the people of the Philippines. How better, in this time of anxious questioning and perplexing policy, could we show our confidence in the principles of liberty, as the source as well as the expression of life, how better could we demonstrate our own self-possession and steadfastness in the course of justice and disinterestedness than by thus going calmly forward to fulfill our promises to a dependent people, who will now look more anxiously than ever to see whether we have indeed the liberality, the unselfishness, the courage, the faith we have boasted and professed. I cannot believe that the senate will let this great measure of constructive justice await the action of another congress. Its passage would nobly crown the record of these two years of memorable labor.

An Important Duty. But I think that you will agree with me that this does not complete the toll of our duty. How are we to carry our goods to the empty markets of which I have spoken if we have not the certain and constant means of transportation upon which all profitable and useful commerce depends? And how are we to get the ships if we wait for the trade to develop without them? To correct the many mistakes by which we have discouraged and all but destroyed the merchant marine of the country, to retrace the steps by which we have, it seems almost deliberately, withdrawn our flag from the seas, except where here and there, a ship of war is bliden carry it, or some wandering yacht displays it, would take a long time and involve many detailed items of legislation, and the trade which we ought immediately to handle would disappear or find other channels while we debated the items.

The case is not unlike that which confronted us when our own continent was to be opened up to settlement and industry, and we needed long lines of railway, extended means of transportation prepared beforehand, if development was not to lag intolerably and wait interminably. We lavishly subsidized the building of transcontinental railroads. We look back upon that with regret now, because the subsidies led to many scandals of which we are ashamed; but we know that the railroads had to be built, and if we had it to do over again we should of course build them, but in another way. Therefore I propose another way of providing the means of transportation which must precede, not tardily follow, the development of our trade with our neighbor states of America. It may seem a reversal of the natural order of things, but it is true, that the routes of trade must be actually opened—by many ships and regular sailings and moderate charges—before streams of merchandise will flow freely and profitably through them.

Must Open Gates of Trade. Hence the pending shipping bill, discussed at the last session, but as yet passed by neither house. In my judgment such legislation is imperatively needed and can not wisely be postponed. The government must open these gates of trade, and open them wide; open them before it is

altogether profitable to open them, or altogether reasonable to ask private capital to open them at a venture. It is not a question of the government monopolizing the field. It should take action to make it certain that transportation at reasonable rates will be promptly provided, even where the carriage is not at first profitable; and then, when the carriage has become sufficiently profitable to attract and engage private capital, and engage it in abundance, the government ought to withdraw. I very earnestly hope that the congress will be of this opinion, and that both houses will adopt this exceedingly important bill.

The great subject of rural credits still remains to be dealt with, and it is a matter of deep regret that the difficulties of the subject have seemed to render it impossible to complete a bill for passage at this session. But it can not be perfected yet, and therefore there are no other constructive measures the necessity for which I will at this time call your attention to; but I would be negligent of a very manifest duty were I not to call the attention of the senate to the fact that the proposed convention for safety at sea awaits its confirmation and that the limit fixed in the convention itself for its acceptance is the last day of the present month. The conference in which this convention originated was called by the United States; the representatives of the United States played a very influential part indeed in framing the provisions of the proposed convention; and those provisions are in themselves for the most part admirable. It would hardly be consistent with the part we have played in the whole matter to let it drop and go by the board as if forgotten and neglected. It was ratified in May last by the German government and in August by the parliament of Great Britain. It marks a most hopeful and decided advance in international civilization. We should show our earnest good faith in a great matter by adding our own acceptance of it.

Charting of Our Coasts. There is another matter of which I must make special mention, if I am to discharge my conscience, lest it should escape your attention. It may seem a very small thing. It affects only a single item of appropriation. But many human lives and many great enterprises hang upon it.

It is the matter of making adequate provision for the survey and charting of our coasts.

It is immediately pressing and urgent in connection with the immense coast line of Alaska. A coast line greater than that of the United States themselves, though it is also very important indeed with regard to the older coasts of the continent. We cannot use our great Alaskan domain, ships will not ply thither, if those coasts and their many hidden dangers are not thoroughly surveyed and charted.

The work is incomplete at almost every point. Ships and lives have been lost in threatening ways supposed to be well-known main channels. We have not provided adequate vessels or adequate machinery for the survey and charting. We have used old vessels that were not big enough or strong enough and which were so nearly unseaworthy that our inspectors would not have allowed private owners to send them to sea. This is a matter which, as I have said, seems small, but is in reality very great. Its importance has only to be looked into to be appreciated.

Economy Is Urged. Before I close, may I say a few words upon two topics, much discussed out of doors, upon which it is highly important that our judgments should be clear, definite and steadfast. One of these is economy in government expenditures. The duty of economy is not debatable. It is manifest and imperative. In the appropriations we pass we are spending the money of the great people whose servants we are—not our own. We are trustees and responsible stewards in the spending. The only thing debatable and upon which we should be careful to make our thought and purpose clear is the kind of economy demanded of us. I assert with the greatest confidence that the people of the United States are not jealous of the amount their government costs if they are sure that they get what they need and desire for the outlay, that the money is being spent for objects of which they approve, and that it is being applied with good business sense and management.

Governments grow, piecemeal, both in their tasks and in the means by which those tasks are to be performed, and very few governments are organized, I venture to say, as would and experienced business men would organize them if they had a clean sheet of paper to write upon. Certainly the government of the United States is not. I think that it is generally agreed that there should be a systematic reorganization and reassembling of its parts so as to secure greater efficiency and effect consideration in expense. But the amount of money saved in that way would, I believe, though no doubt considerable in itself, running, it may be, into the millions, be relatively small—small, I mean, in proportion to the total necessary outlays of the government. It would be thoroughly worth effecting, as every saving would, great or small.

Our duty is not altered by the scale of the savings. But my point is that the people of the United States do not wish to curtail the activities of this government; they wish, rather, to enlarge them; and with every enlargement, with the mere growth, indeed, of the country itself, there must

changes which take place in the colonial cells. Thanks to his investigations, we now know that these colonies, whether organic or inorganic, have a vital curve and must consequently follow in their evolution a fixed course more or less similar to that of the living elements.

Woman Explorer in Arabia. A daring exploit carried out early this year was Miss Miss Gertrude Lowthian Bell's journey from Damascus to Hail, the Shammar capital, in the heart of Arabia, a place which had not been previously visited by any European since Baron Nolde was there in 1893. From Hail, Miss Bell traveled north to Bagdad, and thence across the Syrian desert back to Damascus, after a journey of four and one-half months. The principal investigations carried on during the journey were archeological. Miss Bell will describe her experiences before the Royal Geographical Society in London, December 7.—Scientific American.

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It is not expenditure but extravagance that we should fear being criticized for; not paying for the legitimate enterprises and undertakings of a great government whose people command what it should do, but adding what will benefit only a few or pouring money out for what need not have been undertaken at all or might have been postponed or better and more economically conceived and carried out. The nation is not niggardly; it is very generous. It will chide us only if we forget for whom we pay money out and whose money it is we pay.

These are large and general standards, but they are not very difficult of application to particular cases. The National Defense. The other topic I shall take leave to mention goes deeper into the principles of our national life and policy. It is the subject of national defense. It cannot be discussed without first answering some very searching questions. It is said in some quarters that we are not prepared for war. What is meant by being prepared? Is it meant that we are not ready upon brief notice to put a nation in the field, a nation of men trained to arms? Of course we are not ready to do that; and we shall never be in time of peace so long as we retain our present political principles, and institutions. And what is it that it is suggested we should be prepared to do? To defend ourselves against attack? We have always found means to do that, and shall find them whenever it is necessary without calling our people away from their necessary tasks to render compulsory military service in times of peace.

Allow me to speak with great plainness and directness upon this great matter and to avow my convictions with deep earnestness. I have tried to know what America is, what her people think, what they are, what they most cherish, and hold dear, I hope that some of their finer passions are in my own heart, some of the great conceptions and desires which gave birth to this government and which have made the voice of this people a voice of peace and hope and liberty among the peoples of the world, and that, speaking my own thoughts, I shall, at least in part, speak theirs also, however faintly and inadequately, upon this vital matter.

Fear No Nation. We are at peace with all the world. No one who speaks counsel based on fact or drawn from a just and candid interpretation of realities can say that there is reason for fear that any quarter our independence or the integrity of our territory is threatened. Dread of the power of any other nation we are incapable of. We are not jealous of rivalry in the fields of commerce or of any other peaceful achievement. We mean to live our lives as we will; but we mean also to let live. We are, indeed, a true friend to all the nations of the world, because we threaten none, covet the possessions of none, desire the overthrow of none. Our friendship can be accepted and is accepted without reservation, because it is offered in a spirit and for a purpose which no one need ever question or suspect. Therein lies our greatness. We are the champions of peace and of concord. And we should be very jealous of this distinction which we have sought to earn. Just now we should be particularly jealous of it, because it is our dearest present hope that this character and reputation we presently, in God's providence, bring us an opportunity to counsel and obtain peace in the world and reconciliation and a healing settlement of many a matter that has cooled and interrupted the friendship of nations. This is the time above all others when we should wish and resolve to keep our strength by self-possession, our influence by preserving our ancient principles of action.

Ready for Defense. From the first we have had a clear and settled policy with regard to military establishments. We never have had, and while we retain our present principles and ideals we never shall have, a large standing army. It asked, as you are ready to defend yourselves? We reply, most assuredly, to the utmost, and yet we shall turn America into a military camp. We will not ask our young men to spend the best years of their lives making soldiers of themselves. There is another sort of energy in us. It will know how to declare itself and make itself effective should occasion arise. And especially when half the world is on fire we shall be careful to make our moral insurance against the spread of the conflagration very definite and certain and adequate indeed.

Let us remind ourselves, therefore, of the only thing we can do or will do. We must depend in every time of national peril, in the future as in the past, not upon a standing army, nor yet upon a reserve army, but upon a citizenry trained and accustomed to arms. It will be right enough, right American policy, based upon our accustomed principles and practices, to provide a system by which every citizen who will volunteer for

the training may be made familiar with the use of modern arms, the rudiments of drill and maneuver, and the maintenance and sanitation of camps. We should encourage such training and make it a means of discipline which our young men will learn to value. It is right that we should provide it not only, but that we should make it as attractive as possible, and so induce our young men to undergo it at such times as they can command a little freedom and can seek the physical development they need, for mere health's sake, if for nothing more. Every means by which such things can be attained is legitimate, and such a method snacks of true American ideas. It is a right, too, that the National Guard of the states should be developed and strengthened by every means which is not inconsistent with our obligations to our own people or with the established policy of our government. And this, also, not because the time or occasion specially calls for such measures, but because it should be our constant policy to make these provisions for our national peace and safety.

More than this carries with it a reversal of the whole history and character of our policy. More than this, proposed at this time, permit me to say, would mean merely that we had lost our self-possession, that we had been thrown off our balance by a war with which we have nothing to do, whose causes cannot touch us, whose very existence affords us opportunities of friendship and disinterested service which should make us ashamed of any thought of hostility or fearful preparation for trouble. This is assuredly the opportunity for which a people and a government like ours were raised up, the opportunity not only to speak but actually to embody and exemplify the counsels of peace and amity and the lasting concord which is based on justice and fair and generous dealing.

Ships Our Natural Bulwarks. A powerful navy we have always regarded as our proper and natural means of defense; and it has always been of defense that we have thought, never of aggression or of conquest. But who shall tell us now what sort of navy to build? We shall take leave to be strong upon the seas, in the future as in the past; and there will be no thought of offense or of provocation in that. Our ships are our natural bulwarks. When will the experts tell us just what kind we should construct—and when will they be right for ten years together, if they relative efficiency of craft of different kinds and uses continues to change as we have seen it change under over very eyes in these last few months?

But I turn away from the subject. It is not now. There is no need to discuss it. We shall not alter our attitude toward it because some amongst us are nervous and excited. We shall easily and sensibly agree upon a policy of defense. The question has not changed its aspects because the times are not normal. Our policy will not be for an occasion. It will be conceived as a permanent and settled thing, which we will pursue at all seasons, without haste and after a fashion perfectly consistent with the peace of the world, the abiding friendship of states, and the unhindered freedom of all with whom we deal. Let there be no misconception. The country has been misinformed. We have not been negligent of national defense. We are not unmindful of the great responsibility resting upon us. We shall learn and profit by the lesson of every experience and every new circumstance; and what is needed will be adequately done.

Great Duties of Peace. I close, as I began, by reminding you of the great tasks and duties of peace which challenge our best powers and invite us to build what will last, the tasks to which we can address ourselves now and at all times the free-hearted zeal and with all the finest gifts of constructive wisdom we possess. To develop our life and our resources; to supply our own people, and the people of the world as their need arises, from the abundant plenty of our fields and our marts of trade; to enrich the commerce of our own states and of the world with the products of our mines, our farms, and our factories, with the creations of our thought and the fruits of our character—this is what will hold our attention and our enthusiasm steadily, now and in the years to come, as we strive to show in our life as a nation what liberty and the inspirations of an emancipated spirit may do for men and for societies, for individuals, for states, and for mankind.

Skunks Yield \$3,000,000 a Year. The skunk brings annually to the trappers of the United States about three million dollars. It stands second in importance only to the muskrat among our fur-bearing animals.

The value of a skunk in the raw fur market averaged from about twenty-five cents to \$3.50 in December, 1913, and usually runs higher. In 1911 2,000,000 skins were exported to London alone. Although this fur is not very popular in America, Europeans favor it, because it wears well and has a luster which makes it rival the Russian sable in appearance.

The Mexican States. Mexico consists of 32 states and territories and is politically a federated republic, its constitution being patterned after that of the United States of America. The population of the country in 1900 was 13,697,000. On account of the strenuous life of Mexico for several years past it is likely that its present population is not much in excess of that of 14 years ago.

German Troops Occupy Lodz. The official communication issued yesterday merely stated that "the battle around Lodz is taking its course as we expected," and continued: "Nothing of note has taken place in the war area east of the Masurian lakes, where the enemy remained quiet. In southern Poland there is no change in the situation."

Another official statement from the German headquarters given out earlier yesterday was as follows: "The report given in the Russian statement of November 29 that the German attacks in the vicinity of Ciesnostochowa failed, with many casualties to the Germans is false, the truth being quite the contrary. The attack of the Seventeenth Russian corps, which approached to within sixty-five yards of our lines, was repulsed, the Russians taking a position farther back and leaving a large number of killed and wounded."

News Confirmed in London. London, Dec. 7.—An official telegram from German main headquarters in Russian Poland, received at Berlin and transmitted by way of Amsterdam to Reuters' Telegraph company, says that Lodz was occupied by the German troops on Sunday afternoon, the Russians beating a retreat after severe losses.

The German official announcement is given further support by delayed dispatches from Petrograd to the Daily Telegraph. The correspondent states that on Friday, the date the dispatches were filed, the situation at Lodz was serious.

"For the last three days," says one of these dispatches, "the Germans in Russian Poland around Lodz have been strenuously aggressive. Germans Heavily Re-enforced. The German wedge, which already has been driven into Russian Poland, is being pushed with tremendous reinforcements. The base of this wedge is Thorn and Kallisz. The apex is Lodz. This gives the Germans control of all the railroads in this triangle. They are using the railroads to pour in an unceasing stream of fresh troops and engines of war."

"The enemy's plan around Lodz involves the cutting of some of Warsaw's most important lines of communication. The Germans plan to hold this wedge all winter by inaugurating elaborate trench warfare."

Russians Claim Many Captives. Petrograd, Dec. 6.—An official statement issued here describes as ridiculous the German claims to having captured enormous numbers of prisoners, cannon and machine guns. It says that the armies have been fighting continuously and that it is impossible to estimate the losses.

"This fact," continues the statement, "prevents us from publishing an official denial, as the general staff carefully avoids giving any details that have not been verified."

"On the other hand, the German denial that they have lost a single gun is disproved by the fact that in the Brzezinski district alone near Lodz we took from them 23 guns and a large amount of spoils. As to German prisoners, 10,000 have passed one point alone of our front, where prisoners are registered."

Says Germans Lost Heavily. "Neither do the Germans mention the supply columns which they burned nor the cannon and ammunition which they abandoned in the forests and which we are gradually finding."

"The Germans also conceal the losses which they sustained in the November fighting, although witnesses state that never before had a field of battle presented such a sight as on the roads of the German retreat toward Strykow. At some points where we attacked the German flanks the German dead were piled several feet high. All the inhabitants of the district have been engaged in the work of burying the dead and clearing the fields where the recent combats were waged."

Several German divisions, especially that of the guards, have been so severely tried during their efforts to escape our clutches that they have disappeared from the front in order to recuperate and reorganize their formation."

Russians Bombard Cracow. The Hague, Dec. 6.—A Russian staff officer today made the statement that, according to official news received at four o'clock this afternoon, a Russian force is now bombarding Cracow and its suburbs from the south-east.

Russian Official Statement. Petrograd, Dec. 5.—The following mission to join the French army or navy.

President Poincaré courteously informed him that a law, enacted when General Boulanger was in power, forbids prisoners of the former reigning house of France from admission either to her army or navy. However, his two aeroplanes and his automobile, which he presented to the French government, are being served at the front, his racing car being used by General Joffre himself. The duke's yacht also was taken.

German Air Losses Heavy. Paris, Dec. 4.—Competing the German aerial losses as near as possible, it is figured that the Germans have lost seven Zeppelins and 52 aeroplanes, with 64 officers, and at present the Germans do not possess more than 26 airships and 237 aeroplanes all told.

German Attempt Reported Repulsed by the Allies After Most Severe Fighting.

London, Dec. 4.—Another desperate attempt of the Germans to break through the allies' lines from Dixmude to Ypres has failed.

With the weather moderated, the Germans, heavily re-enforced, yesterday attempted to cross the flooded waters of the Yser on rafts.

They selected a time just before dawn to make the venture. The rafts were pushed through the shallow water in dead silence and utter darkness. Each raft carried from fifty to sixty men and machine guns. A further fleet of rafts drawn by motor boats was waiting on the German side of the muddy waters, but before dawn they were discovered and at daybreak the artillery of the allies met the advancing Germans with devastating effect.

Germans Give Up Attempt. Despite their losses the Germans bravely essayed the crossing, partially covered by a cannonade of their field artillery, and until midday persisted in their plans.

Several of the rafts were upset in midstream by the French guns and great numbers of Germans were drowned as well as shot. The attempt to cross eventually was given up, but the artillery kept up a determined bombardment of the allied positions and met with a vigorous reply.

The Germans have withdrawn their heavy artillery on account of the muddy country and brought up a new weapon, which is exceedingly well adapted to the changed nature of the warfare.

Numbers of light guns with a range of seven kilometers have been mounted on motor lorries, which have been fitted with large springs, which are arranged in a manner to keep the gun steady while it is being fired and to break the recoil.

The guns may be moved speedily on roads which would be impassable to heavier ones.

German Statement Brief. Berlin, via wireless to London, Dec. 3.—Today's official statement was limited to the following brief announcement: "In neither theater of the war has anything of importance happened."

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The Last Shot

FREDERICK PALMER

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SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and the Grays, Captain Langston of the Grays, and Captain Langston of the Browns, are engaged in a duel. The duel is a result of a misunderstanding. The Browns and the Grays are two rival families. The Browns are a powerful family. The Grays are a powerful family. The Browns and the Grays are engaged in a duel. The duel is a result of a misunderstanding. The Browns and the Grays are two rival families. The Browns are a powerful family. The Grays are a powerful family. The Browns and the Grays are engaged in a duel. The duel is a result of a misunderstanding.

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Yes," the monosyllabic was detached, dismal, labored. "A woman can be that!" she exclaimed in an uncertain tone, which grew into the distraction of clipped words and broken sentences. "A woman playing-act—a woman acting the most revolting hypocrisy—Influences the issue between two nations! Her deceit deals in the lives of sons precious to fathers and mothers, the fate of frontiers, of institutions! Think of it! Think of machines costing countless millions—machines of flesh and blood, with their destinies shaped by one little bit of lying information! Think of the folly of any civilization that stakes its triumph on such a gamble! Am I not right? Isn't it true? Isn't it?"

"Yes, yes, Marta! But—I—" If she were weakening it was not his place to try to strengthen her purpose. "It will the sooner end fighting, won't it, Lanny?" she asked in a small, tense voice.

"Yes." And the only real end that means real peace is to prove that the weak can hold back the strong from their threshold.

Even now Westerling might be on the veranda, perhaps waiting for news that would enable him to crush the weak; to prove that the law of five pounds of human flesh against three, and five bayonets against three, is the law of civilization.

"Yes, yes, yes!" The construction was gone from her throat; there was a drum-beat in her soul. "Depend on me, Lanny!" It was Feller's favorite phrase spoken by the one who was to take his place. "Yes, I'm ready to make any sacrifice now. For what am I? What is one woman compared to such a purpose? I don't care what is said of me or what becomes of me if we can win! Good-by, Lanny, till I call you up again! And God with us!"

"God with us!" as Partow had said, over and over. The saying had come to be repeated by hard-headed, agnostic staff-officers, who believed that the deity had no relation to the efficiency of gun-fire. The Browns infantrymen even were beginning to mutter it in the midst of action.

Waiting on the path of the second terrace for Westerling to come, Marta realized the full meaning of her task. Day in and day out she was to have suspense at her elbow and the horror of hypocrisy on her conscience, the while keeping her wits nicely balanced. When she saw Westerling appear on the veranda and start over the lawn she felt dizzy and uncertain of her capabilities.

"I have considered all that you have said for my guidance and I have decided," she began.

She heard her own voice with the relief of a singer in a debut who, with knees shaking, finds that her notes are true. She was looking directly at Westerling in profound seriousness. Though knees shook, lips and chin could aid eyes in revealing the painful fatigue of a battle that had raged in the mind of a woman who went away for half an hour to think for herself.

"I have concluded," she went on, "that it is essential for the sacrifice of private things to a great purpose, the sooner to end the slaughter."

"All true!" whispered an inner voice. Its tone was Lanny's, in the old days of their comradeship. It gave her strength. All true!

"Yes, an end—a speedy end!" said Westerling with a fine, inflexible emphasis. "That is your prayer and mine and the prayer of all lovers of humanity."

him directed in professional channels, free of all personal relations, beating as a strong light on her bare statements. How could a woman ever have learned two such vital secrets? How could it happen that two such critical points as Bordir and Engadir should go undetected? No tactician, no engineer, but would have realized their strategic importance. Did she know what she was saying? How did she get her knowledge? These, she understood, were the real questions that underlay Westerling's polite indirection.

"But I have not told you the sources of my information! Isn't that like a woman?" she exclaimed. "You see, it did not concern me at all at the time I heard it. I didn't even realize its importance and I didn't hear much," she proceeded, her introduction giving time for improvisation. "You see, Partow was inspecting the premises with Colonel Langston. My mother had known Partow in her younger days when my grandfather was premier. We had them both to luncheon."

"Yes?" put in Westerling, betraying his eagerness. Partow and Langston! Then her source was one of authority, not the gossip of subalterns!

"And it occurs to me now that, even while he was my guest, she interjected a sudden indignation—that even while he was my guest Partow was planning to make our grounds a redoubt!"

"After luncheon I remember Partow saying, 'We are going to have a look at the crops,' and they went for a walk out to the knoll where the fighting began."

"Yes! When was this?" Westerling asked keenly.

"Only about six weeks ago," answered Marta.

"Later, I came upon them unexpectedly after they had returned," she went on. "They were sitting there on that seat concealed by the shrubbery. I was on the terrace steps unobserved and I couldn't help overhearing them. Their voices grew louder with the interest of their discussion. I caught something about appropriations and aeroplanes and Bordir and Engadir, and saw that Langston was pleading with his chief. He wanted a sum appropriated for fortifications to be applied to building planes and dirigibles. Finally, Partow consented, and I recall his exact words: 'They're shockingly archaically defended, especially Engadir,' he said, 'but they can wait until we get further appropriations in the fall.' She was so far under the spell of her own invention that she believed the reality of her words, reflected in her wide-open eyes which seemed to have nothing to hide.

"That is all," she exclaimed with a shudder—"all my eavesdropping, all my breach of confidence! If—if it—"



"I'm Going on My Experience as a Soldier."

and her voice trembled with the intensity of the one purpose that was shining with the light of truth through the murk of her deception—"it will only help to end the slaughter!" She held out her hand convulsively in parting as if she would leave the rest with him.

"I think it will," he said soberly. "I think it will prove that you have done a great service," he repeated as he caught both her hands, which were cold from her ordeal. His own were warm with the strong beating of his heart stirred by the promise of what he had just heard. But he did not prolong the grasp. He was as eager to be away to his work as she to be alone. "I think it will. You will know in the morning," he added.

His steps were sturdier than ever in the power of five against three as he started back to the house. When he reached the veranda, Bouchard, the saturnine chief of intelligence, appeared in the doorway of the dining-room; or, rather, reappeared, for he had been standing there throughout the interview of Westerling and Marta, whose heads were just visible above the terrace wall to his hawk eyes.

"A little promise made in the open and my mind made up," said Westerling, clapping Bouchard on the shoulder.

"Something about an attack to-night?" asked Bouchard.

"You're going to make for our main attack in front at Bordir!"

"But," exclaimed four or five officers at once, "that is the heart of the position! That is—"

"I believe it is weak—that it will fall, and tonight!"

"You have information, then, information that I have not!" asked Bouchard.

"No more than you," replied Westerling. "Not as much if you have any thing new."

"Nothing!" admitted Bouchard wryly. He lowered his head under Westerling's penetrating look in the consciousness of failure.

"I am going on a conviction—on putting two and two together!" Westerling announced. "I am going on my experience as a soldier, as a chief of staff. If I am wrong, I take the responsibility. If I am right, Bordir will be ours before morning. It is settled!"

"If you are right, then," exclaimed Bouchard, "well, then it's genius or—"

He did not finish the sentence. He had been about to say coincidence; while Westerling knew that if he were right all the rising skepticism in certain quarters, owing to the delay in his program, would be silenced. His prestige would be unassailable.

CHAPTER XVI.

Marking Time.

Soon after dark the attack began. Flashes from gun mounds and glowing sheets of flame from rifles made ugly, revelry, while the beams of search-lights swept hither and thither. This kept up till shortly after midnight, when it died down, and where hell's concert had raged, silent darkness shrouded the hills. Marta knew that Bordir was taken without having to ask Langston or wait for confirmation from Westerling.

She was seated in the recess of the arbor the next morning, when she heard the approach of those regular, powerful steps whose character had become as distinct to her as those of a member of her own family. Five against three! Five against three! they were saying to her; while down the pass road and the castle road ran the stream of wounded from last night's slaughter.

Posted in the drawing-room of the Galloway house were the congratulations of the premier to Westerling, who had come from the atmosphere of a staff that accorded to him a military insight far above the analysis of ordinary standards. But he was too clever a man to vaunt his triumph. He knew how to carry his honors. He accepted success as his due, in a matter-of-course manner that must inspire confidence in further success.

"You were right," he said to Marta easily, pleasantly. "We did it—we did it—we took Bordir with a loss of only twenty thousand men!"

Only twenty thousand! Her revulsion at the bald statement was relieved by the memory of Lanny's word over the telephone after breakfast that the Browns had lost only five thousand. Four to one was a wide ratio, she was thinking.

"Then the end—then peace is so much nearer!" she asked.

"Very much nearer!" he answered earnestly, as he dropped on the bench beside her.

He stretched his arms out on the back of the seat and the relaxed attitude, unusual with him, brought into relief a new trait of which she had been hitherto oblivious. The conqueror had become simply a companionable man. Though he was not sitting close to her, yet, as his eyes met hers, she had a desire to move away from him, she knew would be unwise to gratify. She was conscious of a certain scolding charm, a magnetism that she had sometimes felt in the days when she first knew him. She realized, too, that then the charm had not been mixed with the indescribable, intimate quality that it held now.

"In the midst of congratulations after the position was taken last night," he declared, "I confess that I was thinking less of success than of its source." He bent on her a look that was warm with gratitude.

She lowered her lashes before it; before gratitude that made her part appear in a fresh angle of misery.

"There seems to be a kind of fatality about our relations," he went on. "I lay awake pondering it last night. It has the elation of discovery."

"He is going to make it harder than I ever guessed!" echoed her own thought, in a flutter of confusion.

"Yes, it was strange our meeting on the frontier in peace and then in war!" she exclaimed at random. The sound of the remark struck her as too subdued; as expectant, when her purpose was one of careless deprecation.

"I have met a great many women, as you may have imagined," he proceeded. "They have passed in review. They were simply women, witty and frail or dull and beautiful, and one meant no more to me than another. Nothing meant anything to me except my profession. But I never forgot you. You planned something in mind: a memory of real companionship."

"Yes, I made the prophecy that came true," she put in. This ought to bring him back to himself and his ambitions, she thought.

"Yes!" he exclaimed, his body stiffening free of the back of the seat. "You realized what was in me. You foresaw the power which was to mine. The fate that first brought us

together made me look you up in the capital. Now it brings us together here on this bench after all that has passed in the last twenty-four hours."

She realized that he had drawn perceptibly nearer. She wanted to rise and cry out: "Don't do this! Be the chief of staff, the conqueror, crushing the earth with the tread of five against three!" It was the conqueror whom she wanted to trick, not a man whose earnestness was painting her deceit blacker. Far from rising, she made no movement at all; only looked at her hands and allowed him to go on, conscious of the force of a personality



"I'm Not a Human Being."

that mastered men and armies now warm and appealing in the full tide of another purpose.

"The victory that I was thinking of last night was not the taking of Bordir. It was finer than any victory in war. It was selfish—not for army and country, but born of a human weakness triumphant; a human weakness of which my career had robbed me," he continued. "It gave me a joy that even the occupation of the Browns' capital could not give. I had come as an invader and I had won your confidence."

"In a cause!" she interrupted hurriedly, wildly, to stop him from going further. Only to find that her intonation was such that it was drawing him on.

"That fatality seemed to be working itself out to the soldier so much older than yourself in renewed youth, in



FIRST USED FOR AMUSEMENT

Inventors of Gunpowder Apparently Had No Idea of Its Destructive Qualities.

That gunpowder was well known for a century or so before it was used in guns appears probable from investigations in connection with celebration at Oxford of the anniversary of the birth of Roger Bacon, the literary Diogenes. Bacon's claims to the invention of gunpowder are often pressed by English writers in opposition to those of Berthold Schwartz, who is generally said to have invented it about 1344—a century after Bacon's time. It seems certain from the latter's writings that he was familiar with the composition, not as its inventor, but because of its use in various countries of the world. Apparently, however, it was regarded merely as a firework, a means of producing sudden and brilliant flame, and its users were far from suspecting that in a confined space the expansive power of its gases could be put to use in hurling projectiles. Says an editorial writer in the *Revue des Questions Scientifiques*: "The text that we have studied allows no further doubt that Bacon knew of gunpowder. On page 219, under the title 'Of the Power of the Lombards,' he states that he has already said in his 'Opus Majus' of the explosive properties of this powder, but he also informs us that it is known in various parts of the world, and that it is composed of saltpeter, sulphur and willow charcoal."

Activities of Women.

Fifteen women are seeking seats in the Washington legislature.

The former sultan of Zanzibar is stranded in Paris with his 15 wives.

Baku, Caucasus, has a population of 217,853, of whom 92,982 are women.

Under the provisions of the will of Mrs. Emily Zoller of New York city, her pet dog is left \$200 for his keep during the rest of his life.

Textile workers in Japan threaten to go on a strike unless the 32 women who were discharged from one of the mills are reinstated.

To avoid the use of the name of a German town a Paris magazine has opened a competition asking French girls to find a new name for Cologne.

Helping the Youngsters.

One of the Chicago municipal court judges has established a library for foreign boys in the boys' court. Arrangements have been made by him with the public library to furnish books written in the native tongues of the nationalities most frequently represented in the court.—The Living Church.

But Not on That.

However, the city chap who imagines he could get rich raising chickens on a two-acre farm may be perfectly sane on all other subjects.

another form of ambition. I hoped that there was more than the cause that led you to trust me. I hoped—"

Was he testing her? Was he playing a part of his own to make certain that she was not playing one? She looked up swiftly for answer. There was no galling what she saw in his eyes. It was beating into hers with the power of an overwhelming masculine passion and a maturity of intellect as his egoism admitted a comrade to its throne. Such is ever the way of a man in the forties when the clock strikes for him. But who could know better the craft of courtship than one of Westerling's experience? He was fighting for victory; to gratify a desire.

"I did not expect this—I—" the words escaped tumultuously and chokingly.

He was bending so close to her that she felt his breath on her cheek burning hot, and she was sickeningly conscious that he was looking her over in that point-by-point manner which she had felt across the tea-table at the hotel. This horrible thing in his glance she had sometimes seen in strangers on her travels, and it had made her think that she was wise to carry a little revolver. She wanted to strike him.

"Confess! Confess!" called all her own self-respect. "Make an end to your abasement!"

"Confession, after the Browns have given up Bordir! Confession that makes Lanny, not Westerling, your dupe!" came the reply, which might have been telegraphed into her mind from the high, white forehead of Partow bending over his maps. "Confession, betraying the cause of the right against the wrong; the three to the conquering devil! No! You are in the thing. You may not retreat now."

For a few seconds only the duel of argument thundered in her temples—seconds in which her lips were parted and quivering and her eyes dilated with an agitation which the man at her side could interpret as he pleased. A prompting devil—a devil roused by that thing in his eyes—urging a finesse in double-dealing which only devils understand, made her lips hypnotically turn in a smile, her eyes soften, and sent her hand out to Westerling in a trancelike gesture. For an instant it rested on his arm with telling pressure, though she felt it burn with shame at the point of contact.

"We must not think of that now," she said. "We must think of nothing personal; of nothing but your work until your work is done!"

The prompting devil had not permitted a false note in her voice. Her very purpose, in fixity of idea, served her purpose. Westerling drew a deep breath that seemed to expand his whole being with greater appreciation of her. Yet that hurried hunger, the hunger of a boast, was still in his glance.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



MUST LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

Doing That, the Voter Will Be Brought to a Comprehensive of His Full Duty.

We, the people, need to have eyes of imagination in order that we may be good citizens. A voter with sufficient ability to see the rest of mankind and the generations yet unborn will sacrifice his convenience, and even much more, to go to the polls.

The better we come to know mankind—the actual character and lives of people whom perhaps we have never seen or never will see—the stronger grows our altruism, which is a normal quality of human nature.

The literature of the magazines is rendering an invaluable service. It is forwarding a gradual reconciliation of classes and races by its vivid portrayal of what people really are. It is bringing our conception of "the rest of humanity" nearer to the human reality.

The psychology that tells us clearly how we are separated by time, rather than space, from those who will be affected by our acts, is important in the development of civic imagination. For every ton of coal that we mine, for every beautiful hillside that we rob of its forests, for every law put on the statute books by the legislators that we elect, for every vote that is cast at the polls, we are answerable to future generations.

Without imagination it is impossible to comprehend our civic responsibilities.—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

Lots of Letters.

Little Marion and Agnes were playing in the yard one morning as the mail man passed.

"Oh, Agnes, look," cried Marion, "I think he is going into your house."

"Yes, he is," replied Agnes. "We get lots of letters. Why, sometimes we get as many as three or four at a time."

"That's nothing," ejaculated Marion, scornfully, "you ought to see the letters my father gets at the first of every month."

Old Wine in New Bottles.

Dad (from the hall)—"Why, Marjorie, how dim the light is in here!" Freddy (the fiancé, not a college graduate in vain)—"Yes, sir. Professor Munsterberg has a theory that brilliant light benumbs the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the attention is kept vivid and the mental functions active."—Judge.

Interrupted Communication.

"You don't mean to say that this is the first you've heard of it?" "Absolutely!"

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

Ottawa, Ont.—Danish and Swedish army reservists living in Ottawa called at newspaper offices and stated that they had received orders to report for duty at the earliest possible moment. The orders reached them by mail. The statement that Danish and Swedish reservists have been called to the colors has caused much surprise here.

On November 4 the Swedish people remembered that the day was the one hundredth anniversary of the union of Sweden and Norway under one king, which was dissolved June 7, 1905. Nine years ago, when the Norwegian storting declared the union at an end, war between the two countries was barely averted. Now the relations are extremely and openly cordial in every way. Norwegian papers are quoting and indorsing an editorial in the *Dagens Nyheter*, a leading paper of Stockholm, which says: "The union is dissolved. But who would in 1905 have dared to dream that within a decade it would develop that this catastrophe, so far from destroying the essential idea of the union, would, on the contrary, lead to a much closer friendship and Norway now to stand shoulder to shoulder in resisting every attack on the liberty and independence of the Scandinavian peninsula? There is now in both countries a feeling of closest friendship and of joy over that which happened in 1905."

SWEDEN.

"The prices of wheat are rising in leaps and bounds owing to the deficiency of the harvest and the closing of the principal sources of imports due to the war," says the Stockholm correspondent of the *Morning Post*. "The government is taking emergency measures, which include requiring a guaranty from mills that the present prices of flour shall not be exceeded. The government is warehousing about sixty thousand tons, which is equal to about two months' consumption, to meet possible eventual distress. A proposal to suspend import duties for six months also finds support."

A sixty-nine-year-old man at Aa, near Osterund, went out Monday morning to work in a peat bog. His plan was to stay away all week. Saturday night he did not return as expected and a search was made. He was found in an unconscious condition, and one side was paralyzed. A doctor was called and he said that the old man had suffered an epileptic fit Friday. He was thus exposed to the inclemency of the season for 24 hours and he is not expected to recover.

A grave conflict threatens at Gothenburg between officers of the Swedish mercantile marine service and Swedish ship owners. The officers demand increased war insurance and this the owners have declined. The matter came to an issue and no commercial ships left Gothenburg. The attitude of the Gothenburg officers is strongly supported in other districts, and a general strike of mercantile officers is threatened.

With regard to the closing of the North sea by the British the *Stockholm Aftonbladet* says: "It is plain that the neutral states should not submit to this breach of international law. They must maintain their rights with firmness against the belligerents. And they must agree on a common plan. It is not at all unlikely that such a step will be properly heeded by the belligerents."

The British admiralty has accorded permission to Swedish transatlantic liners to make the passage by way of the north of Scotland, thus removing the worst trouble for Swedish shipping as the result of mined waters.

The governors of many of the provinces of Sweden have reported to the national government that there seems to be no call for stricter measures with regard to the sale of liquor.

The *Skanska Aftonbladet* maintains that if the three Scandinavian countries and Holland agree to act firmly the belligerents will be apt to respect their rights in the future.

The people of Tasa are anxious to have the railroad extended to their town. But the railway department is hesitating to go to this expense. The driveway to the place will be investigated, however, with a view to running automobiles at regular intervals between Trosa and the end of the railway.

The store of the Axel Lindstrom company in Paris has been pillaged by the mob. The company had a branch in Russia, the head of which has been carried to Siberia.

In 1913 there were 118 strikes and one lockout in Sweden. The strikes involved 203 employers and 9,574 employees, while the lockout involved only one employer and 17 employees. In most cases the parties disagreed as to the wages.

The Swedish steamer *Andrew* struck a mine in the North sea and sank. Eighteen survivors, including two women, after having drifted about in boats for 12 hours, were rescued by a Haer and landed at Hull.

Word that the Norwegian steamer *Eram*, which left Charleston October 22 for Nyborg, Denmark, with a cargo of oil cake, had been seized by the British government at Lerwick, the Shetland islands, was received by Ralph Bullowa, attorney at New York for her owners, H. M. Wrangell & Co. of Haugrud, Norway. The reason for the seizure was not given. Captain Grindheim simply reported that the authorities had taken possession of the vessel and cargo.

The Norwegian steamer *Tyr* has been detained at Glasgow, according to a dispatch to the Central News. The correspondent says that 4,000 tons of copper ore, contraband of war, was discovered in the bottom of the Norwegian's hold, hidden in a cargo of general merchandise.

Norway has abandoned its consulate at Batum on the Black sea and has formally requested the United States to look after its interests at that point.

The sea has washed away 84 feet of ground at the Skagen Lighthouse during the past year, and it is feared that in a few years the sea will reach the lighthouse. A committee has been appointed to investigate the matter. The sea is also eating away land on the north side, even threatening the royal cottage at this place. No matter what it does, it will take a large sum of money to check the ravages of the ocean at this beauty spot.

It is said that the Danes have sold 50,000 horses to the Germans during the war. At an average price of \$300 the deal means that the Danish farms are down to \$15,000,000.

The Danish Fisheries union has requested the government to pay damages to those fishermen who have been shut off from their regular fishing grounds by submarine mines.

The salt water fisheries of Denmark netted about \$4,500,000 in 1913, which was more than \$200,000 in excess of the returns for the previous year.

NORWAY.

Peer Stromme gives the following account of the treatment of a Norwegian passenger steamer by the English: "The feeling in Norway had for some days been in a high state of tension by reason of the nonarrival at Bergen of the *Bergensfjord*, one of the two big passenger steamers of the Norwegian-American line. The steamer coming from New York with passengers and a full cargo was four days overdue, and no word had been received as to the cause of the delay. Naturally, then, people guessed that it might have struck a mine and gone down without even time to send a wireless message. Then in a roundabout way came the news that it had, when but three or four hours from Bergen, been taken by an English cruiser and forced to put back to Kirkwall. The wireless apparatus was destroyed. The captain of the Norwegian liner was allowed to dictate a telegram under censorship, but the telegram was not sent. Not until the ship was released and on its way again to Bergen was he at last able to notify the office in Christiania and relieve the anxiety. Then, when it became known that the British authorities had removed from the ship, as contraband of war the cargo of rubber consigned to some Norwegian importers, there was here much indignation. The rubber could not have been intended for final shipment to Germany, as all exportation of rubber from Norway is prohibited. The feeling of resentment was increased by the circumstance that on board the *Bergensfjord* were three commissioners of Norway who had been in the United States to negotiate a loan for the government, and that these commissioners had not been allowed to communicate with their government. The whole matter has, for a time at least, caused a severe strain on the common Norwegian feeling of friendship for England. However, there is not yet any serious fear that the Scandinavian countries may after all be unable to keep out of the trouble."

In the beginning of August, just after the outbreak of the war, there was in Norway the fear of an imminent famine. The dealers and farmers who had a store of grain or flour on hand refused to sell, until the government took hold of the matter and compelled them to do so, and also fixed the maximum price which they might charge. And it is generally admitted that the government handled the matter with great good sense. From that time to the present there has been no trouble. Grain and other necessary food supplies have been bought in large quantities by private importers, as well as by the general government itself, and by the several municipal authorities. But now there is again something of a scare, caused by the announcement of the British admiralty that all of the North sea is to be regarded as included in the war zone. There are heard, and read in the papers, many expressions of resentment at what is called the high-handed action of England in thus proclaiming her disregard of the right of neutral countries to the free use of the seas.

The *Morgenbladet*, the leading conservative paper of Norway, says editorially: "Under ever increasing burdens, under ever new and more unreasonable demands on us, we have observed all the rules of strict neutrality—plus a number of new rules made for the occasion either in Germany or in England—and it would seem that this neutrality ought to mean something to us, and that we cannot allow ourselves to be pushed out of our position without making vigorous resistance. The closing of the North sea would in its consequences be a menace to our neutrality, and we do not propose going blindly into this danger."

The Norwegian steamer *Tyr* has been detained at Glasgow, according to a dispatch to the Central News. The correspondent says that 4,000 tons of copper ore, contraband of war, was discovered in the bottom of the Norwegian's hold, hidden in a cargo of general merchandise.

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The Christmas Gift Store

We will present one of the most beautiful assortment of Holiday Goods that has ever been shown in this city. We believe that you will agree with us when we claim that our store now occupies first place in the hearts of discriminating buyers. Our stock of Holiday Goods is better this year than ever before and at the lowest prices



Ivory in separate pieces

Cut Glass, beautiful selection

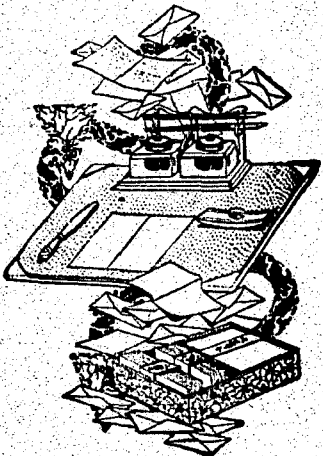
Casseroles

Thermos Bottles in Cases

Writing Paper

Refrigerator Grips

Touring Sets



Smokers' Goods

Best Cigars

Tobaccos

Humidors

Pipes

Cigar Holders, Etc.

Christmas Candies

Lowney's and other delicious kinds in Fancy Boxes

An elaborate assortment of candies in bulk

Leave orders for Ice Cream for your Xmas dinner

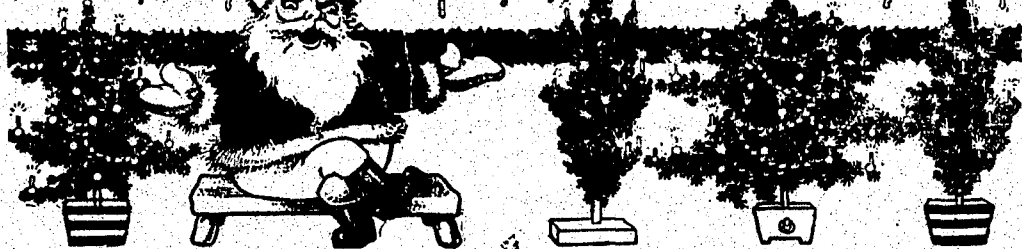


CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Phone No. 1.

Grayling, Michigan

TREES AND DECORATIONS



For Christmas

Southern Wild Smilax

A lovely evergreen vine with dark, glossy green leaves.

Chamaerops Palm Crowns

Are plants with roots removed, placed in pots or jardiniere filled with wet sand or moss, cannot be told from natural plants and will last quite a long time, 50c; 6 feet and over \$1.00.

Sabal Palm Leaves

Are a close second to the prepared palms and can be used most anywhere, 5c each.

Leucothol Sprays

Used for table or other decorations, will not wilt or curl, 15c doz. sprays.

Long Needle Pines

As beautiful as the palm in decorations, long, dark, glossy, green needles and beautifully marked stems, from 2 to 5 feet high. Small ones particularly desirable for mantle ornaments, and the larger ones if placed in a pot or jardiniere are exceedingly ornamental in parlors, etc., 25 and 35c ea.

Also Galax Leaves, Gray and Green Moss, Mistletoe, Holly, Magnolia Foliage, Evergreen Wreathing and Holly Evergreen, Bronze Galax and Magnolia Wreaths.

Artificial Electric Boquets

Of all kinds of Flowers, Wreaths, Arbors, Palm Trees, Ferns, Electrical Xmas Tree outfits, etc.

PLACE YOUR ORDERS EARLY

HENRY JOSEPH

Phone 1122

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 10

Wait for Her, Boys!

The girl who is unkind to her mother isn't worth a tinker's doggone. This isn't written in any part of the Bible, but it's written in the history of thousands and thousands of misfit homes. If one of you boys ever run across a girl with her face full of roses; with eyes that would dim the lustre of a Colorado sky and with a voice that would make the song of an angel seem discordant, and she says, as she comes to the door:

"I can't go for a few minutes, I've got to help mother with the dishes." Don't give her up. Stick to her like a burr to a mule's tail. Just sit down on the door-step and wait. If she joins you in two or three minutes, so much the better; but if you have to stay there on the door-step for a half hour, or an hour, you just wait for her. If you don't somebody else will, and in time you'll be sorry, for you'll realize what you have lost.

Wait for her, boy. She's worth it.

LOUISE DUNBAR TO BE SEEN IN GRAYLING AGAIN.

Well Known Light Eternal Star Coming to the Opera House in a New Play, Tuesday, Dec. 15th.

For the last two years there has not been a week that Miss Louise Dunbar has not received a letter inquiring the nature of play with which she desired to succeed the "Light Eternal", in which drama she was successfully featured for five years. Some of these letters have been from well-known play-writers, authors desirous of writing her new play, while others have come from her many admirers, who have been speculating as to whether she would produce another historical drama or if her next production would deal with modern conditions.

Both play-writer and admirer have received the same reply—"My next play must depict every-day life. Its characters must be real, men and women we are liable to meet before the sun goes down today. Its characters must also be natural, not exaggerated and over-drawn as is the case in most all so-called modern dramas. And I want my new play to exhibit the selfish injustice of the husband that dominates some of our homes today. I do not mean suffrage, for I believe that question will work out its own salvation in due time. But I do want to illustrate that marriage can culminate in lasting happiness only through a trusting, confident partnership between husband and wife."

And such is the kind of play "Miss Dunbar has found in "THE FORBIDDEN WAY", which she will bring to the Grayling opera house on Dec. 15th. Every situation in this drama is so tense, yet so natural, that you feel that you are actually living the story that is being unfolded before you. In every character you recognize a duplicate of some friend or acquaintance. In fact, the most rapid critic would be put to his task to find anything in this play that even tends to the artificial.



SALLING, HANSON CO.

The Old Reliable Store

Established 1878

Suggestions for Christmas Gifts

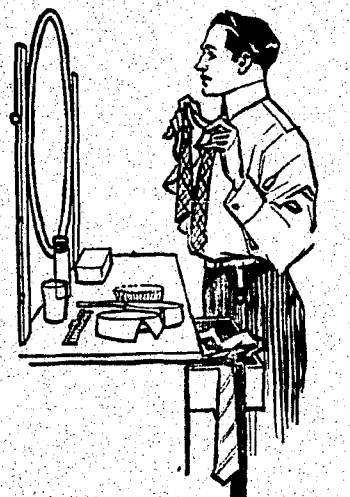
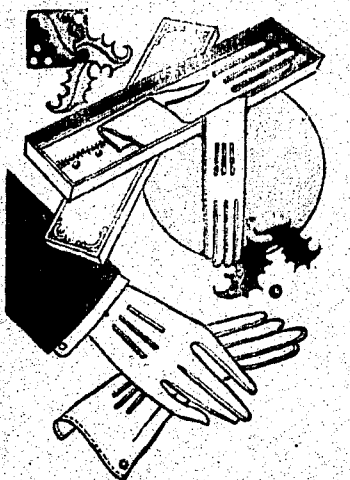
Below we mention just a few of the many hundreds of appropriate holiday presents. Our stock is so arranged that you will not have much trouble in selecting appropriate and useful gifts for each and every one of the family.

Just read these items over and the very thing will suggest itself:

Umbrellas
Hose, 10c to \$1.50
Ribbons
Table Linens
Waists, silk and plain
Gloves and Mittens
Scarfs and Jabots
Wrappers
Dry Goods
Collars and Ties
Handkerchiefs
Combs and Brushes
Shoes
House Slippers
Hats and Caps
Suspenders
Handkerchiefs

Hardware Dept.

Heating Stoves
Cook Stoves and Ranges
Dishes
Graniteware
Aluminum Tea Pots
Coffee Pots
Tea Kettles
Kettles
Basins
Wash Basins
Broilers
Griddles
Spiders, etc.
Table Cutlery
Shears and Scissors
Pocket Knives
Carpenters' Tools



Grocery Department.

Here you will find Everything Good for the Table, in quality that is the best. We will have a selected stock of FRUITS for the Holiday season.

Salling, Hanson Co.

NOTES FROM THE LEGISLATURE

By H. H. WHITELEY.

It is a very ambitious program that is setting itself in order for the incoming legislature. There seems to be an unusually large number of laws to be doctored up this time; no more, perhaps, than two years ago, but no less, evidently, and then there are a lot of entirely new laws which it is very plain, we are in dire need of and the wonder is that we haven't gone to wreck long ago for lack of them.

The primary law wants "strengthening," they say, and undoubtedly that is true. But the question is how to strengthen it without entirely subverting its basic principles. The pre-primary convention idea is the one most urged. The exponents of this idea would have a state convention some months before the primary and endorse candidates for the various offices. The names of these certified candidates could then be placed on the primary ballot. Other candidates would get their names on the ballot by petition as now if desired. There is objection by some to this plan for fear the "bosses" and "politicians" may be able to control the nominations.

The matter of a "tonnage tax" which is endorsed by the farmers, is bound to be up for consideration for it has been a more or less live issue for years.

A law to prevent strikes or as it is called, "industrial mediation" is another living issue and a highly important topic for thought. If it is in the power of the state to prevent such a condition as prevailed in the copper country there is no question as to its usefulness. But how to do it, there's the rub.

The workmen's compensation law, which has been a powerful instrumentality for the assistance of the laboring classes, has before it a wider field, it is said, to which its principles can be supplied, and legislation which will broaden its scope is to be asked for.

The legislature will convene, not on January 1st, as many suppose, but January 6th. The constitution fixes

the first Wednesday in January as the opening day of the session.

J. Lee Morford and Frank H. McPhillips are the only two members of the house last session who will be members of the incoming senate.

There will be but five Democrats in the lower house and three in the senate at the coming session.

There is a widespread prejudice against the legislature as a body. A well known farm paper recently said it this way:

"Legislatures almost may be classed as necessary evils. The open season for them is at hand. The usual grist of freak bills, half-baked ideas and half digested legislation will be shoveled into the hopper along with measures of serious import, and 90 per cent of the important business will be rushed through on the last day of the session." And I, myself in days gone by, have been prone to speak lightly of the capabilities of the law-making body of the state. Perhaps the trouble lies in trying to do too much. Undoubtedly the people can get along without a lot of the laws someone is clamoring for, so why not devote serious consideration to the really important things and not waste so much time with the non-essentials. But this is not as easy as it reads, for every measure introduced has some influence behind it which is always active. Whether a legislature is a "strong" body or not is largely shown by its ability to ignore the lesser influences and center its activities on the things of greater import.

The state legislature will be asked to consider a plan at its coming session to make the Michigan state fair a state-owned and controlled exposition.

Both to Blame.

Husband (quarreling)—Woman, when I married you, you promised to love, honor and obey me. Do you do it?

She (just as mad)—Yes, before I married you, you promised to take me to the picture show at least five times a week. Do you do it?—Moving Picture Stories.

Notice. If it is first-class work in painting, decorating or paper hanging let Conrad Sorenson do your work. All work guaranteed. Artistic wall paper for sale; all the latest effects. If

Grayling Opera House

Tuesday Night, 15 Dec.

She is coming in a new play

LOUISE DUNBAR

Did you see her in

"The Light Eternal"

Then see her in

The Forbidden Way

PRICES

125 Seats at 75c
125 Seats at 50c
50 Seats at 35c
Children 25c

Same company that was seen here in "The Light Eternal"

The Crawford Avalanche

Crawford County's Home Paper

Our advertisements bring results



Buy Your Gifts From Us

Our prices are reasonable and our goods are the best. Our selections are complete



Sheaffer Self Filling Pens at prices from \$1.00 to \$5.00
White Ivory at prices from 25c to \$4.00
Fancy Stationery for 10c to \$3.00 per box
Perfumes and Toilet Waters from 25c to \$6.00 per pkg.

Christmas Boxes of Cigars
Books of all the latest titles
Good Books for boys and girls from 25c up
Thermos Bottles, Harmonicas

Toilet Sets
Military Sets
Christmas Decorations
White Tissue Paper
Seals and Stickers

In fact it would take this entire page to mention all

Come in and see us. We are always glad to show goods, even if you do not buy one thing

A. M. LEWIS.

THE BUSY DRUGGIST

P. S.—Call for one of our Famous Weather Charts

Campana Game returned from Mt. Pleasant last Friday.

Mrs. John Maoney is in Ann Arbor having her ears treated.

Central Drug store for the new things in Christmas goods.

Remember that our band has their concert on Thursday night Dec. 17.

Francis Keegan will render one of his finest solos at the band concert.

When you want candy that is candy, buy Leggett's at Lewis' Drug Store.

Berluf Sorenson went to Detroit Saturday night to have his eye treated.

Jerry Lovely closed his camp temporarily on account of not having any snow.

S. L. Mead and family have moved into the Wm. Butler house near the hospital.

Mrs. Emil Hanson and little daughter, Elizabeth, are visiting friends in Bay City.

Miss Martha Judge is entertaining her sister, Miss Rose Judge of Alma, Michigan.

The reserved seat tickets for the Dan concert will be on sale at Olson's Drug store.

A Sheaffer Fountain Pen makes a nice Christmas present. A. M. Lewis sells them.

Miss Mildred Graley of Roscommon was a guest of Miss Angie Van Patten on Friday last.

Jack Hughes of Bay City spent Sunday with his brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hughes.

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson. Phone 853. Open day and night.

Miss Francella Wingard is the assistant clerk in the Sorenson Bros. store during the holidays.

Mrs. T. W. Hanson returned from Bay City last Thursday, where she had been visiting relatives.

Claud Gillson will play the well known classical baritone solo "The Message" at the band concert.

Mrs. Victor LaLonde was removed from Mercy hospital to her home in Roscommon Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Jane Standard is entertaining her sister and brother, Miss Clara Moore and Will Moore of Burt, Michigan.

Your friends will appreciate a Christmas card. We have a fine line from 1c to 25c, also art calendars at 25c. Sorenson Bros.

Miss Anna LaMotte is visiting friends in Detroit, Grand Rapids, Flint and Bay City. She expects to return about Christmas.

Mrs. J. O. Goudrow returned from Swartz Creek Tuesday afternoon, where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jake Collins.

The fire, that broke out at Coulter's residence Saturday, burned a small hole in the roof, which was repaired before the fire department left.

Miss Johanna Hendrickson has been entertaining her friend, Nels Christenson from Grant, Michigan. He returned to his home Tuesday afternoon.

Thermos bottles in cases, casseroles, stationery, touring sets, ivory and ebony goods, and many other beautiful things await you at the Central Drug store.

A letter from "Uncle Dan Squires" says he arrived at Redlands, Cal., all right. Glad to miss the northern winter, but miss the pleasant meeting of his old friends in Grayling.

The Avalanche has secured a number of maps of Crawford county that will furnish with new or renewal subscription at 50 cents each. The regular price of these maps is \$1.00.

Get your seats reserved for "The Forbidden Way," to be played at the opera house next Tuesday, Dec. 15, with Miss Louise Dunbar playing the leading role. A high class attraction.

At the convention of the U. S. Brewers Assn. just closed, the fact was revealed that, through the new war tax, the U. S. government is getting three times as much revenue from beer as the brewers get.

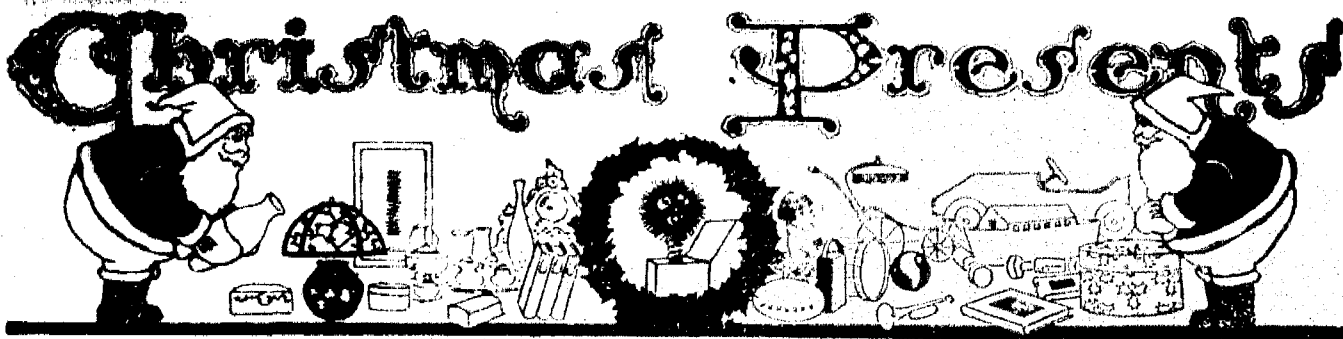
We call special attention to the combination offer of the Avalanche and Detroit Tribune at a remarkably low price. This is for renewals and new subscriptions. For particulars see the advertisement on last page.

Mrs. Will McNeven was very pleasantly surprised last Saturday evening when about thirty-five of her friends walked in and wished her "A happy birthday." The evening was spent in playing progressive pedro and a solo was rendered by Miss Florence Countryman. A few of the ladies served a very delicious lunch, during which many laughable toasts were given and a very beautiful linen table cloth was presented in behalf of the guests by Mrs. Countryman, after which all departed for their homes, wishing Mrs. McNeven many more happy birthdays.

This week one of our young men plead guilty to breaking a lock and appropriating a boat belonging to another, and paid \$5.00 and costs, amounting to \$3.95, for the pleasure thereof. It is surprising that there are not more arrests made, considering the number of boats that are turning up missing so often. It has reached a stage here when it is almost useless to try and own a boat for it is usually gone when the owner wants to use it. It is often a thoughtless habit to borrow a boat without permission from the owner but it isn't fair and, as in the case mentioned, may be expensive.

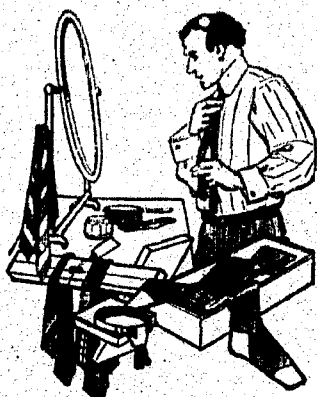
Read our Christmas ad. A. M. Lewis.

Additional local news may be found on other pages.



You will find this store the ideal shopping headquarters. Practical and serviceable presents for every man, woman and child. For your convenience we list a few of the many beautiful things now on display:

Flowing End Ties



One in a box, 25c and 50c.

Beautiful Silks and Patterns.

Silk Hosiery

Lisle Hosiery

Paris Garters

Fancy Armlets

Felt and Leather House Slippers

Beacon Blankets for bath robes

Handkerchiefs in cotton and linen 10c to 35c

Caps and Hats in every new style

Genuine Seal Skin Caps.

Traveling Bags and Suit Cases

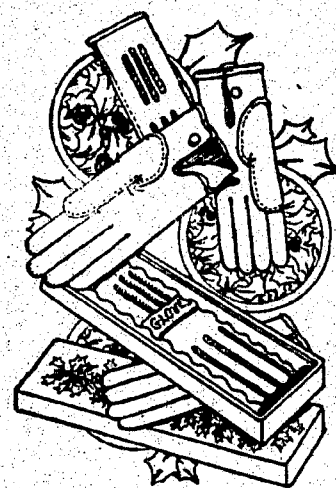
Fancy Suspenders, one in a box, 25c to 50c

A complete line of Men's Gloves and Mitts. Prices 50c to \$5.00

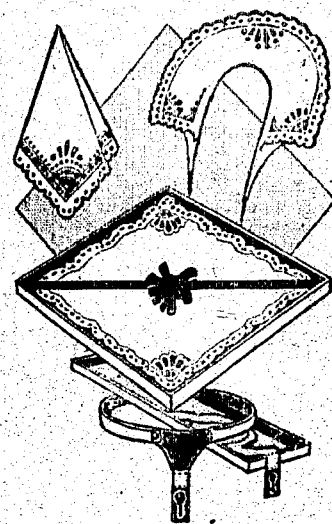
Men's and Boys' Sweaters

Men's Dress Shirts, 50c to \$2.00

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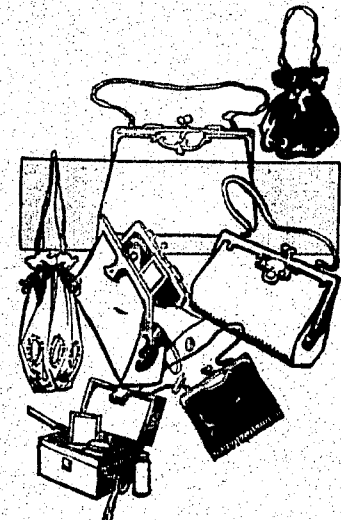
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Ladies' and Children's Gloves, every kind, all prices

Infants' Booties, Bonnets, Sacques, Wool Bands and Shirts

Ladies' and Children's Shoes



Hundreds of articles that would appeal to you and that would make an ideal gift are here for your selection. Only twelve more shopping days. So come early.

Positive Price Reductions for Pre-Holiday Shoppers

If you are in need of a Skirt, Suit, or Coat you can't afford to miss the bargains in our Ladies Ready-to-Wear Dept.

Ladies Coats

\$ 8.00 Coats	\$ 5.98
10.00 Coats	7.48
12.50 Coats	9.25
15.00 Coats	10.98
20.00 Coats	14.50

Ladies Suits

\$25.00 Suits	\$19.50
18.00 Suits	14.50

Ladies Skirts

Very late style, in serges, granite cloth and fancy patterns at \$3.89 and up.

At these reductions you should have a new hat. Millinery reduced one-third.

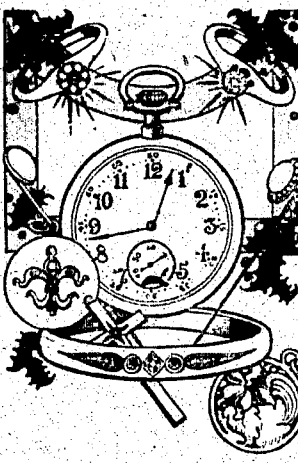
Grayling Mercatille Co.

"THE QUALITY STORE"

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There is no gift more highly valued or appreciated than a watch.

It is a daily companion and is lasting, many times doing active service long after the giver has ceased to be.



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Whether it is for HIM or for HER we have them and can please you.

Stop in and make your selection early. We will be glad to lay anything you select away for you until Xmas.

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GRAYLING, THURSDAY, DEC. 10

Local News

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Burt Badore, a baby boy Friday last.

Don't fail to hear those old Irish songs at the band concert.

We have a beautiful line of white ivory for Christmas. A. M. Lewis.

The Rev. Mitchell will sing "The Lost Chord" at the band concert.

For her Xmas present buy her a set of furs. Grayling Mercatille Co.

Miss Pearl Pholand of Beaver Creek is visiting Miss Irene Burton.

Mose Biondin of Cheboygan spent Sunday with his sisters, Blanche and Mrs. Dan Hoesli.

Paul Ford left for Detroit Saturday night, where he expects to remain during the winter.

Ide Milnes and Angie Van Patten attended the basketball game at Gaylord on Friday last.

Special display and sale of ladies' furs on Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Grayling Mercatille Co.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

The W. R. C. will hold their annual election of officers Saturday, Dec. 12th. A general attendance is desired.

Henry Ginnel of Cheboygan arrived Tuesday afternoon and is again employed as night clerk at the Burton hotel.

Lowmyer's and other delicious chocolates, in handsome Christmas boxes, Candies in bulk or boxes. Central Drug store.

The new gymnasium that is being built by the Danish Young people is progressing rapidly and it is expected that it will be ready for business about January 1st.

The Grayling band will give a concert at the Temple theatre Thursday, December 17th. Prof. Clark promises us the best concert that we have ever had by our band, and that's saying a lot, for we always hear something good from our band. The boys are practicing hard and are unusually enthusiastic. Don't miss hearing this concert and get your seats early at the Central Drug Store.

Here is a fact in spotted coat was seen Game Warden Habbitt from the State Game Warden's department with instructions to place the spot in the Hanson Military reservation. The fact was too young to be a secret so is being carried for by Capt. Case at the Reservation. The state department has informed Mr. Habbitt that all wild game that comes into their possession will be sent to this place in the future. This brings a game preserve as well as military camp, all game is protected from hunters.

Rosa Gleason, the well known tenor singer, will sing at the band concert.

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

SYNOPSIS.

Stanley Hargrave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the den of the gang of brilliant thieves known as the Black Hundred, lives the life of a recluse for eighteen years. Hargrave one night enters a Broadway restaurant and there comes face to face with the gang's leader, Braine.

After the meeting during which neither man apparently recognizes the other, Hargrave hurries to his magnificent Riverside home and lays plans for making his escape from the country. He writes a letter to the girl's school in New Jersey where eighteen years before he had mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter, Florence Gray. He also pays a visit to the hangar of a daredevil aviator.

Braine and members of his band surround Hargrave's home at night, but as they enter the house the watchers outside see a balloon leave the roof. The safe is found empty—the million which Hargrave was known to have drawn that day was gone. Then some one announced the door had been punctured and dropped into the sea.

Florence Hargrave arrives from the girl's school. Princess Olga, Braine's companion, visits her and claims to be a relative. Two bogus detectives call, but their plot is foiled by Norton, a newspaper man.

By bribing the captain of the Orient Norton lays a trap for Braine and his gang. Princess Olga also visits the Orient's captain and she easily falls into the reporter's snare. The plan proves abortive through Braine's good luck, and only hirelings fall into the hands of the police.

After failing in their first attempt the Black Hundred trap Florence. They ask her for money, but she escapes, again foiling them.

Norton and the countess call on Florence the next day, once more safe at home. The visitors having gone, Jones removes a section of flooring and from a cavity takes a box. Purred by members of the Black Hundred, who have been watching his movements, he rushes to the water front. A thrilling race in motor boats ensues. Jones drops the box into the sea and with his automatic sets fire to the pursuing boat.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Maybe it's just as well you did," said Jones moodily.

"I know this place. The housekeeper used to be my nurse, and if she is still on the job she may be of service to us. You don't think they'll question or recognize me?"

"Hardly. I'll put in a word for you. I'll say I sent for you, not knowing if we had enough servants to take care of the luncheon."

"And now I'll go and hunt up Meg," said Norton, his old nurse was still in charge of the house, and when her "baby" disclosed his identity she all but fell upon his neck.

"But what are you doing here, dressed up as a waiter?"

"It's a little secret, Meg. I wasn't invited, and the truth is I'm very desperately in love with the young lady in whose honor this coaching party is being given. And . . . maybe she's in danger."

"Danger? What about?"

"The Lord only knows. But show me about the house. I've not been here in so long I've forgotten the run



Florence Was Chatting With the Countess.

of it. I remember one room with the secret panel and another with a painting that turned. Have they changed them?"

"No! It is just the same here as it used to be. Come along and I'll show you."

Norton inspected the rooms carefully, stowing away in his mind every detail. He might be worrying about nothing; but so many strange things had happened that it was better to be on the side of caution than on the side of carelessness. He left the house and ran across Jones carrying a basket of wine.

"Here, Norton; take this to the party. I want to reconnoiter."

"All right, m'lud! Say, Jones, how much do you think I'd earn at this job?" comically.

"Get along with you, Mr. Norton. It may be the time to laugh, and then it may not."

"I'm going back into the house and hide behind a secret panel. I've got my revolver. You go to the stables and take a try at my car; see if she works smoothly. We may have to do some hiking. Where is the countess in this?"

"Leave that to me, Mr. Norton," said the butler with his grim smile. "He off; they are moving back toward the house."

So Norton carried the basket around to the lawn, where it was taken from his hands by the regular servant. He sighed as he saw Florence, laughing and chatting with a man who was a stranger and whom he heard addressed as countess. Some friend of the countess, no doubt. Where was all this taking place? He wished he knew. And what a yarn he was going to write some day! It would be read like one of Gaboriau's tales. He turned away to wander idly about the grounds, when beyond a clump of cedars he saw three or four men conversing slowly. He got as near as possible, for when three or four men put their heads together and whisper animatedly, it usually means a poker game or something worse. He caught a phrase or two as it came down the wind, and then he knew that the vague suspicion that had brought him out here had been set in motion by fate. He heard "Florence" and "the old drawing room"; and that was enough.

He hurried about for Jones. It was pure luck that he had had old Meg show him through the house, otherwise he would have forgotten all about the secret panel in the wall and the painting. Jones shrugged resignedly. Were these men of the countess' party? Norton couldn't say.

Norton made his hiding place in safety, and by and by he could hear the guests moving about in the room. Then all sounds ceased for a while. A door closed sharply.

"No; here you must stay, young lady," said a man's voice.

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded the beloved voice.

"It means that no one will return to this room and that you will not be missed until it is too late."

The sound of voices stopped abruptly, and something like scuffling ensued. Later Norton heard the back of a chair strike the panel and someone sat heavily upon it. He waited perhaps five minutes; then he gently side back the panel. Florence sat bound and gagged under his very eyes. It was but the work of a moment to liberate her.

"It is I, Jim. Do not speak or make the least noise. Follow me."

Greatly astonished, Florence obeyed, and the panel slipped back into place. The room behind the secret panel had barred windows. To Florence it appeared to be a real prison.

"How did you get here?" she asked breathlessly.

"Something told me to follow you. And something is always going to tell me to follow you, Florence."

She pressed his hand. It was to her as if one of those book heroes had stepped out of a book; only book heroes always had tremendous fortunes and did not have to work for a living. Oddly enough, she was not afraid.

"Who was the man?" he asked.

"The Countess Nordfeldt. Some one has imposed upon the countess."

"Do you think so?" with a strange look in his eyes.

"Nothing just now. The idea is to get out of here just as quickly as we can. See this painting?" He touched a spot in the wall and the painting slowly swung out like a door. "Come; we make our escape to the side lawn from here."

At the stable they were confronted with the knowledge that Norton's car was out of commission; Jones could do nothing with it. Then Norton suggested that he make an effort to commandeer the limousine of the countess; but there were men about, so the limousine was out of the question.

"Horse!" whispered Jones. "There are several saddle horses, already saddled. How about these people, the owners?"

"Oh, they are beyond reproach. They have doubtless been imposed upon. But let us get aboard first. There will be time to talk later. I'll have to do some explaining, taking these dogs off like this. We won't have to ride out in front where the picknickers are. There's a lane back of the stable, and a slight detour brings us back into the main road."

The three mounted and clattered away. To Florence it had the air of a prank. She was beginning to lose such confidence in those two inventive men that she felt as if she was never going to be afraid any more.

When the Countess Olga saw the three horses it was an effort not to fly into a rage. But secretly she warned her people, who presently gave chase in the limousine, while she prattled and jested and laughed with her company, who were quite unaware that a drama was being enacted right under their very noses. The countess, while she acted superbly, tore her handkerchief into shreds. There was something sinister in the way all their plans fell through at the very moment of consummation; and that night she determined to ask Braine

to withdraw from this warfare, which gradually decimated their numbers without getting anywhere toward the goal.

Jones shouted that the limousine was tearing down the road. Something must be done to stop it. He suggested that he drop behind, leave his horse, and take a chance at putting a tire from the shrubbery at the roadside.

"Keep going. Don't stop, Norton. I'll be back in town. I'll manage to take good care of myself."

CHAPTER VII.

When all three finally met at the Hargrave home Florence suddenly took Jones by the shoulders and kissed him lightly on the cheek. Jones started back, pale and disturbed.

Norton laughed. He did not feel the slightest twinge of jealousy, but



Do Not Speak or Make the Least Noise.

he was eaten up with envy, as the old wives say.

"You are wondering if I suspect the Princess Perigoff?" said Jones.

"I am." This man Jones was developing into a very remarkable character. The reporter found himself side glancing at the thin, keen face of this resourceful butler. The lobe of the man's left ear came within range. Norton reached for a cigarette, but his hands shook as he lit it. There was a peculiar little scar in the center of the lobe.

"Well," said Jones, "I can find no evidence that she has been concerned in any of these affairs."

"You are suspicious?"

"Of everybody," looking boldly into the reporter's eyes.

"Of me?" smiling.

"Even of myself sometimes."

Conversation dropped entirely after this declaration.

"You're a tactful sort of chap."

"Am I?"

"You are. But an agreement is an agreement, and while I'd like to print this story, I'll not. We newspaper men seldom break our word."

Jones held out his hand.

"Sometimes I wish I'd started life right," said the reporter gloomily. "A newspaper man is generally imprudent. He never looks ahead for tomorrow. What with my special articles to the magazines, I earn between four and five thousand a year; and I've never been able to save a cent."

"Perhaps you've never really tried," replied Jones, with a glance at his companion. It was a good face, strong in outline; a little careworn, perhaps, but free from any indications of dissipation. "If I had begun life as you did, I'd have made real and solid use of the great men I met. I'd have made financiers help me to invest my earnings, or savings, little as they might be. And today I'd be living on the income."

"You never can tell. Perhaps a woman might have made you think of those things; but if you had remained unmarried up to thirty-one, as I have, the thought of saving might never have entered your head. A man in my present condition, financially, has no right to think of matrimony."

"It might be the saving of you if you met and married the right woman."

"But the right woman might be hellish to millions. And a poor devil like me could not marry a girl with money and hang on to his self-respect."

"True. But there are always exceptions to all rules in life, except those regarding health. A healthy man is a normal man, and a normal man has no right to remain single. You proved yourself a man this afternoon, considering that you did not know I occupied the wheel seat. Come to think of it, you really saved the day. You gave me the opportunity of steering straight for the police station. Well, good-by."

"Queer duck!" mused the reporter as, after telephoning, he headed for his office. Queer duck, indeed! What a game it was going to be! And this man Jones was playing it like a master. It did not matter that some

one else laid down the rules; it was the way in which they were interpreted.

Braine heard of the failure. The Black Hundred were finding its stock far below par value. Four valuable men locked up in the Tombs awaiting trial, to say nothing of the seven gunmen gathered in at the old warehouse. Braine began to suspect that his failures were less due to chance than to calculation, that at last he had encountered a mind which anticipated his every move. He would have recognized this fact earlier had it not been that revenge had temporarily blinded him. The spirit of revenge ever makes for mental clarity.

There was a meeting that night of the Black Hundred. Four men were told off, and they drew their chairs up to Vron's table for instructions. Braine sat at Vron's elbow. These four men composed the most dangerous quartet in New York city. They were as daring as they were desperate. They were the men who held up bank messengers and got away with thousands. They had learned to swoop down upon their victims as the hawk swoops down upon the heron. The newspapers referred to them as the "auto bandits," and the men took a deal of pride in the furore they had created.

Vron went over the Hargrave case minutely; he left no detail unexplained. Bluntly and frankly, the daughter of Stanley Hargrave must be caught and turned over to the care of the Black Hundred. It must be quick action. Four valuable members were in the Tombs. They might or might not weaken under pressure. For the first time in its American career the organization stood facing actual peril; and its one possible chance of salvation lay in the fact that no one's face was known to his neighbor. He, Vron, and the boss alone knew who and what each man was. But the plans, the ramifications of the organization might become public property; and that would mean an end to an exceedingly profitable business.

The daughter of Hargrave rode horseback early every morning. She sought the country road. She was invariably attended by the riding master of a school near by.

"You four will make your own plans."

"If she should be injured?"

"Avoid it if possible."

"We have a free hand?"

"Absolutely."

"We risk a bad fall from her horse if it's a spirited one."

"Pretend a breakdown in the road," interpolated Braine. "As they approach, draw and order them to dismount. That method will prevent any accident."

"We'll plan it somehow. It looks easy."

"Nothing is easy where that girl is concerned. A thousand eyes seem to be watching her slightest move."

"We shan't leave anything to chance. How many days will you give us?"

"Seven. A failure, mind you, will prove unhealthy to all concerned."

With a menace which made the four stir uneasily.

The telephone rang. Braine reached for the receiver.

"A man just entered the Hargrave house at the rear. Come at once," was the message.

"Is your car outside?" Braine asked.

"We are never without it."

"Then let us be off. No one will stop us for speeding on a side street."

Fourteen minutes by the clock brought the car to a stand at the curb a few houses below the Hargrave home. The men got out. The watcher ran up.

"He is still inside," he whispered.

"Good! Spread out. If anyone leaves that house, catch him. If he runs too fast, shoot. We can beat the police."

The man obeyed, and the watcher ran back to his post. He was desperately hoping the affair would terminate tonight. He was growing weary of this eternal vigilance; and it was only his fear of the man known as the boss that kept him at his post. He wanted a night to carouse in, to be with the boys.

The man for whom they were lying in wait was seen presently to creep cautiously round the side of the house. He hugged a corner and paused. They could see the dim outline of his body. The light in the street back of the grounds almost made a silhouette of him. By and by, as if assured that the coast was clear, he stole down to the street.

"Halt!" Instantly the prowler took to his heels. Two shots rang out. The man was seen to stop, stagger, and then go on desperately.

"He's hit!" By the time the men reached the corner they heard the rumble of a motor. One dashed back to the car they had left standing at the curb. He made quick work of the job, but he was not quick enough. Still, they gave chase. They saw the car turn toward the city. But, unfortunately for the success of the chase, several automobiles passed, going into town and leaving it. Checkmate.

Braine was keen enough tonight. "He is hit; whether badly or not remains to be seen. We can find that out. Drive to the nearest drug store and get a list of hospitals. It's a ten to one shot that we land him somewhere among the hospitals."

A bit of play-acting. Evidently he had kept his head and sought his lodgings. To call up doctors would be utter folly; for it would take a week for a thorough combing. This was the second time the man had got away.

"Perhaps I'm to blame," admitted Braine. "I should have advised Miles to stalk him and put him if he got the chance. There's a master mind working somewhere back of all this, and it's time I woke up to the fact. But you, turning to the auto bandits, 'you men have your instructions. More than that, you have been given a free rein. See that you make good, or by the Lord Harry! I'll break the four of you like pigstems.'"

"We haven't had a failure yet," spoke up one of the men, more courageous than his companions.

"You are not holding up a bank messenger this trip. Remember that. Drive me as far as Columbus circle. Leave me on the side street, between the lights, so I can take off this mask."

Later Braine sauntered into Pabst and ordered a light supper. This night's work, more than anything else, brought home to him the fact that his luck was changing. For years he had proceeded with his shady occupations without encountering any memorable failure. He moved in the high world, quite unsuspected. He had written books, given lectures, been made a lion of all the while laughing in his sleeve at the gullibility of human nature. But within the last two weeks he had received serious checks. From now on he must move with the utmost caution. Some one was playing his own game, waging warfare unseen. A battle of wits? So be it; but Braine intended to play with rough wits, and he wasn't going to care which way the sword cut.

He hated Stanley Hargrave with all the hatred of his soul; the hatred of a man balked in love. And the man was alive, defying him; alive somewhere in this city this very night, with a bullet under his skin.

"Is everything satisfactory, sir?" he heard the head waiter say.

"Satisfactory," Braine repeated blankly.

"Yes, sir. You struck the table as though displeased."

"Oh! Then Braine laughed relievedly. "If I struck the table, it was done unconsciously. I was thinking."

"Beg pardon, sir! Anything else, sir?"

"No. Bring me the check."

"Your master gives riding lessons?" The groom who had led the horse back from Hargrave's eyes his question rather superciliously.

"Yes." The groom fondled the animal's legs.

"How much is it?"

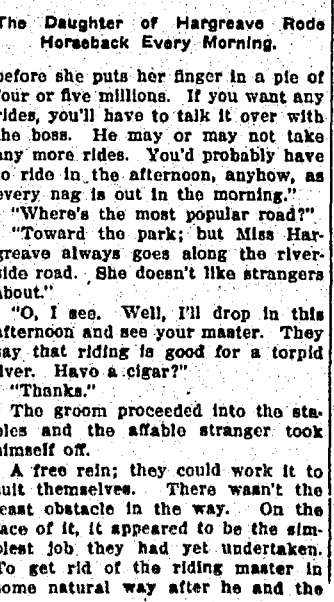
"Twenty dollars for a ticket of five rides. The master is the fashion up here. He doesn't cater to any but the best families."

"Pretty steep. Who was that young lady riding this morning with your master?"

"That's the girl all the newspapers have been talking about," answered the groom importantly.

"Actress?"

"Actress! I should say not. That young woman is the daughter of Stanley Hargrave, the millionaire who was lost at sea. And it won't be long



The Daughter of Hargrave Rode Horseback Every Morning.

before she puts her finger in a pie of four or five millions. If you want any rides, you'll have to talk it over with the boss. He may or may not take any more rides. You'd probably have to ride in the afternoon, anyhow, as every nag is out in the morning."

"Where's the most popular road?"

"Toward the park; but Miss Hargrave always goes along the river-side road. She doesn't like strangers about."

"O, I see. Well, I'll drop in this afternoon and see your master. They say that riding is good for a torpid liver. Have a cigar?"

girl had started. It was like falling off a log.

"Susan," said Florence as she came into breakfast after her exhilarating ride, "did you hear pistol shots last night?"

"I heard some noise, but I was so sleepy I didn't try to figure out what it was."

"Did you, Jones?"

"Yes, Miss Florence. The shots came from the street. A policeman came running up later and said he saw two automobiles on the run. But evidently there wasn't anybody hurt. One has to be careful at night nowadays. There are pretty bad men abroad. Did you enjoy the ride?"

"Very much. But there were spots of blood on the walk near the corner."

"Blood?" Jones caught the back of a chair to steady himself.

"Yes. So some one was hurt. Oh, let's leave this place!" impulsively. "Let us go back to Miss Farlow's. You could find a place in the village, Jones. But if I stay here much longer in this state of unrest I shall lose faith in everything and everybody. Whoever my father's enemies are, they do not lack persistence. They have made two attempts against my liberty, and sooner or later they will succeed. I keep looking over my shoulder all the time. If I hear a noise I jump."

"Miss Florence, if I thought it wise, you should be packed off to Miss Farlow's this minute. But not an hour of the day or night passes without this house being watched. I seldom see anybody about. I can only sense the presence of a watcher. At Miss Farlow's you would be far more like a prisoner than here. I could not accompany you. I am forbidden to desert this house."

"My father's orders?"

Jones signified neither one way nor the other. He merely gazed stolidly at the rug.

"That blood!" She sprang from her chair, horrified. "It was his! He was here last night, and they shot him! O!"

"There, there, Miss Florence! The man was only slightly wounded. He's where they never will look for him." Then Jones continued, as with an effort: "Trust me, Miss Florence. It would not pay to run away. The whole affair would be repeated elsewhere. We might go to the other end of the world, but it would not serve us in the least. It is not a question of escape, but of who shall vanquish the other. There is nothing to do but remain here and fight, fight, fight. We have put four of them in the Tombs, to say nothing of the gunmen. That is what we must do—put them in a safe place, one by one, till we reach the master. Then only may we breathe in safety. But if they watch, so do we. There is never a moment when help is not within reach, no matter where you go. So long as you do not deceive me, no real harm shall befall you. Don't cry. Be your father's daughter, as I am his servant."

"I am very unhappy!" And Florence threw her arms around Susan and laid her head upon her friend's shoulder.

"Poor child!" Susan, however, recognized the wisdom of Jones' statements. They were safest here.

The morning rides continued. To the girl, who loved the open, it was glorious fun. Those mad gallops along the roads, the smell of earth and sea, the tingle in the blood, were the second best moments of her day. The first? She invariably blushed when she considered what these first best moments were. He was a brave young man, good to look at, witty, and always cheerful. Why shouldn't she like him? Even Jones liked him—Jones, who didn't seem to like anybody. It did not matter whether he was wise or not; a worldly point of view was farthest from her youthful thoughts. It was her own affair; her own heart.

Five days later, as she and the riding master were cantering along the road, enjoying every bit of it, they heard the beat of hoofs behind. They drew up and turned. A rider was approaching them at a run. It was the head groom. The man stopped his horse in a cloud of dust.

"Sir, the stables are on fire!"

"Fire?"

All the riding master's savings were invested in the stables. The fact that he had solemnly promised never to leave Florence alone, and that he had accepted a generous bonus slipped from his mind at the thought of fire, a terrible word to any horseman. He wheeled and started off at breakneck speed, his head groom clattering behind him.

Florence naturally wondered which of two courses to pursue: follow them, when she would be perfectly helpless to aid them, or continue the ride and save at least one horse from the terror of seeling flames. She chose the latter. But she did not ride with the earlier zest. She felt depressed. She loved horses, and the thought of them dying in those wooden stables was horrifying.

The fire, however, proved to be in- cipient. But it was plainly incendiary. Some one had set fire to it with a purpose in view. Norton recognized this fact almost as soon as the firemen. He had come this morning with the idea of surprising Florence. He was going out on horseback to join her.

His spine grew suddenly cold. A trap! She had been left alone on the road! He ran over to the garage, secured a car, and went humming out toward the river road. A trap, and only by the sheerest luck had he turned up in time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

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Logan's Hygiene Tobacco Co.



SOMETHING USEFUL FOR XMAS
Waterman's (Ideal) Fountain Pen
L. E. WATERMAN COMPANY
178 Broadway New York

DEMAND FOR QUICK ACTION

Mrs. Bargainhunter Rudely Awakened From Contemplation of That Duck of a Hat.

As usual, the road was "up" and so was part of the street, for that matter. But it takes more than this to keep Mrs. Bargainhunter at home. Her two children comfortably ensconced in the baby carriage, she sailed down the yawning street.

"Oh, what a darling of a duck of a sweet hat!" she murmured. And, leaving the carriage, she walked to the shop window for a closer look. Absorbed in that darling of a hat, she gazed at it all unconscious of the fact that the baby carriage had rolled away into a trench, until at last she was awakened from her blissful dream by the gruff voice of a workman.

"Say, missus," he said, "d'yer want these kiddies any more? 'Cos we're just going to fill the hole up!"

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red Cross Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

The most common form of pessimism is the belief that a good beginning makes a bad ending.

Ignorance of a lawyer is anything but bliss to his clients.



Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spot and the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's acts. No need to rub it in—laid on lightly it penetrates to the bone and brings relief at once. Kills rheumatic pain instantly.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Haverhill, Me., writes: "Many strains in my back and hips brought on rheumatism in the winter season. I tried to get relief, but I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less than ten minutes it was perfectly easy. This is the best of all Liniments I have ever used."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

At all dealers, 25c.

VITAL FORCE

Disease germs are on every hand. They are in the very air we breathe. A system "run down" is a prey for them. One must have vital force to withstand them. Vital force depends on digestion—on whether or not food nourishes—on the quality of blood coursing through the body.

DR. PIERCE'S
Golden Medical Discovery

Strengthens the weak stomach. Gives good digestion. Enlivens the sluggish liver. Feeds the starved nerves. Again full health and strength return. A general upbuilding enables the heart to pump like an engine running in oil. The vital force is once more established to full power. Year in and year out for over forty years this great health-restoring remedy has been spreading throughout the entire world—because of its ability to make the sick well and the weak strong. Don't despair of "being your old self again." Give this vegetable remedy a trial. Today—New. You will soon feel "like new again." Sold in liquid or tablet form by Druggists or trial box for 50c by mail. Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's great 160-page "Medical Adviser," cloth-bound, sent for \$1 one-cent stamp.

Your System
Demands

an occasional corrective to insure good health and strength. Success is almost impossible for the weak and ailing. Enjoyment is not for the sick. Impaired health and serious sicknesses usually begin in deranged conditions of the stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels.

Beecham's
Pills

are recognized all over the world to be the best corrective of troubles of the digestive organs. They tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, regulate the bowels. They cleanse the system, purify the blood and act in the best and safest way

For Health
and Strength

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

DODGING THE BEATEN PATH

Good Story as It Is Related, Though It Doesn't Often Happen in Real Life.

Congressman Robert L. Dougherty of North Carolina smiled when the conversation turned to reversing the order of things. He said he was reminded of the case of Bowers.

Bowers met a benevolent party on a railroad train one day, and as the acquaintance ripened a bit he began to spread before the other the history of his life.

"When I was a clerk in a grocery store," remarked Bowers, among other things, "I received only nine dollars a week, and like many other young men, I fell in with bad companions and began to gamble."

"I see," interrupted the benevolent party, sadly, "you were tempted and took money which did not belong to you."

"Oh, no," cheerily responded Bowers. "In less than a month I won enough money to buy the grocery."

Son Doubts Dad's Marksmanship. Dr. Dan W. Layman, who has a muskungee catching record, and who is proud of his ability in the hunting field, tells a good story on himself. Mrs. Layman had just completed reading an article in the News on the foot-and-mouth cattle disease and the possibility of rabbits being infected with the malady, when the doctor said to her:

"Mother, I believe I will go hunting the rest of the week."

"I don't believe I would go if I were you. I am afraid the rabbits are all sick," replied Mrs. Layman.

Then seven-year-old Dan, Jr., spoke up. "Let father go, mother," he said. "Maybe he could hit a rabbit if they are all sick."

Take It or Leave It.

Traveler (in Southern hotel)—Can I get anything to eat here?

Sambo—Yes, sah.

Traveler—Such as what?

Sambo—Such as it is, sah.

You Can't Cut Out

A BOO SPAIN, FUFFY or THOROUGHFIN,

ABSORBINE

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 & free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Colic, Wound Cures, Ailments of children. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S
ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 10c.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

PETROL

An Odorless Kerosene Oil for the Hair. Do you know that a petroleum product is the only product that will produce a healthy growth of hair? Do you know that it is free from all kinds of hair-damaging ingredients? Do you know that it is free from all kinds of hair-damaging ingredients? Do you know that it is free from all kinds of hair-damaging ingredients?

PATENTS

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 50-1914.

To convince yourself that you are just a little better than your neighbor, that is easy.

And They So Scarce, Too. "While in Washington I visited the navy yard and lunched on a battleship."

"You must have a cast-iron digestion."

Comparison of Man's Strength.

If a human being possessed strength as great in proportion to his size as that of shellfish the average man would be able to lift the enormous weight of 2,976,000 pounds by pulling in the same degree as a limpet. And if the man pulled in the same degree as the cockle he would sustain a weight of no less than 3,106,500 pounds.

Lost Opportunity.

You, who have yielded so readily to your friend's persuasion, and have joined him in doing wrong, you know not how many times a very little resistance would have saved both him and yourself; you know not how many times he was hesitating already, and would have drawn back altogether if you had but given him an opening to do so; you know not how often, at the very time he was arguing with you, he was in reality arguing against his own conscience, and might have been turned back with ease if you had not given way. —Frederick Temple.

As Pure Air Gauge.

If a housewife really wants a healthful house she ought to keep growing plants in her rooms—not for the pleasure of them only, but because they form a very excellent and practical gauge of the moisture and heat of the house. The reason that most plants will not thrive in the ordinary house is that the ordinary house is full of overheated bad air. This air is just as bad for the family as for the Boston fern, but as children are tougher than ferns the effect is not noticed as far as they are concerned. No wise mother, however, ought to keep her children in rooms where plants cannot grow. —Harper's Bazar.

Hanging the Mistletoe



(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

CUSTOM OF GIVING IS OLD

Popular Practice Associated With Christmas Ancient as Rome's Seven Hills.

The Right Christmas Attitude

BEWARE of uttering pessimistic and cynical remarks about Christmas and Christmas joys. If only from motives of vanity, abstain from grumbling during the festive season, for nothing so surely fixes a person's age as disagreeable remarks about the utter futility and absurdity of keeping Christmas. However well preserved, however free from gray hair, wrinkles and other distressing marks of devoting Time, be quite sure that your Christmas attitude will not give you away. "Heigho for the holly! This life is most jolly!" is the correct attitude. It is the attitude of the child, and at Christmas time the immortal child which lurks in every human being wakes to life if we do not frighten it and allow it to creep back to its hiding place for want of encouragement. Grumpy, disagreeable people naturally do not like Christmas, because it shows them up.

KINDHEARTED.



"Are you going to hang up your stockings on Christmas eve?" asked the boy's uncle, patronizingly.

"I suppose so," answered the boy, still more patronizingly. "Father and mother seem to expect that sort of thing, and it would be a pity to disappoint them."

Couldn't Have.

"Huh! I bet you didn't have a good time at your Christmas party yesterday," taunted Billy.

"I bet I did," answered little Eddie.

"Aw, go 'way. Why ain't you sick today, if you did?"

Papa's Suggestion.

Miss Fiedick (who is self-willed)—I wish I knew what to give dear Charles for a Christmas gift.

Foodick, pere (who has "dear Charles")—Give him a wide berth.

FESTIVAL FOR THE YOUNG

Opportunity of Christmas of Bringing Happiness to Children Should Not Be Passed By.

Christmas, the celebration of the birthday of the Divine Child, is peculiarly the children's festival. And while it cannot, too, be a time of special rejoicing among grown-ups, we realize after all, that it has no other charm to compare with the pleasure we take in some kiddie's delight over the doll or drum or picture book that our special Santa Claus has brought him.

This opportunity of making some child's Christmas one of surpassing joy, of which he will carry a gracious and ennobling memory into after life, years, it may be, after our direct influence for good or evil will have ceased forever—this opportunity of giving pleasure is one of the best that life has to offer us. And perhaps the greatest opportunity is his who in place of home times, has the wide, gray world of homeless, loveless, unhappy childhood from which to choose the most needy recipient of his Christmas giving. The chances of giving happiness in this way are so many, the means so simple, and the deed itself so worthy, that no one of us should let the season pass unimproved.

Near-Useful Xmas Gifts.

Burnt wood pipe racks.

Hand painted neckties.

Fancy pen wipers.

Silver match safes.

Ornamental collar boxes.

Christmas Beauty.

Think lovely thoughts in keeping with the spirit of the time.

The GIFT CIGARS

WILBUR D. NESBIT

DON'T laugh! But she gave me cigars. Selected the things by her color—They came out in one of those jars—I think they were called the "Maud Muller."

I've read all these gift-cigar jokes. I know I must read them hereafter. Please wait for the place for the laughter.

Don't smile! But she bought them herself.

I know how she talked to the dealer—She looked at each box on the shelf. And spoke of the wrapper as "peeler."

To Clean Milk Utensils.

On dairy farms where many milk utensils are in use, the dishwasher will find that they may be cleaned easily by first scouring each dish with ash.

Rubbing them over once in this way is sufficient; then rinse twice. They should be washed in cold or preferably tepid water, to keep them sweet and clean. The treatment will prevent rust spots from forming and keep the utensils bright without injuring the tin. —Mother's Magazine.

To Get Rid of Pimples.

Smear the affected surface with Cuticura Ointment. Let it remain five minutes, then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing a few minutes. These fragrant, super-creamy emollients quickly clear the skin of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chaps and irritations. For free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book address post card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere. —Adv.

Has to Be.

"Don't you think that judge's speech is inclined to be prosy?"

"Well, naturally, he's sententious."

Plaint of the Pessimist.

"Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

But it has its suspicions.

Satisfied.

He was a poor man but a contented one. Santa Claus came to him and said:

"What do you want, my friend?"

"Nothing," he replied, with becoming modesty, which he hoped would be rewarded.

And Santa Claus was so pleased that he gave it to him and passed on.

For it is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when its mighty Founder was a child himself.

This Light Saves Eyes

You can sew, embroider or read and the children can study without fear of straining the eyes if you have the **RAYO LAMP**. Experts agree that the light given by a good kerosene lamp is the most soothing and restful to the eyes—you will soon learn that no lamp equals

Rayo Lamps

Makes the long winter evenings the happiest times of the year—all the family will look forward to them. Sold by good dealers everywhere—1,000,000 now in use in progressive middle western homes. Illustrated book free.

Standard Oil Company (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) CHICAGO, ILL.

For Best Results Use Perfection Oil

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintending Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

M. V. McInnes, 170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

To Clean Milk Utensils. On dairy farms where many milk utensils are in use, the dishwasher will find that they may be cleaned easily by first scouring each dish with ash. Rubbing them over once in this way is sufficient; then rinse twice. They should be washed in cold or preferably tepid water, to keep them sweet and clean. The treatment will prevent rust spots from forming and keep the utensils bright without injuring the tin. —Mother's Magazine.

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Has to Be. "Don't you think that judge's speech is inclined to be prosy?" "Well, naturally, he's sententious."

Plaint of the Pessimist. "Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives." But it has its suspicions.

California 1915

Go via **Rock Island Lines**

Circle Tours Scenic Routes to **Pan-Pacific Expositions 1915**

Don't miss the biggest event of a lifetime and don't miss the opportunity of seeing the greatest scenic sections of the country—go to California via Rock Island Lines. You see more and have a wider choice of routes at no greater cost.

Low Fares With Long Return Limit

We maintain travel bureaus in all important cities. Our representatives are travel experts who will help you outline a trip, quote fares, make reservations, etc. Write today for literature.

L. M. ALLEN, Passenger Traffic Manager, Chicago, Illinois

Rock Island Lines

A Taste Of Health Is Sweet

And some folks use it toward money and fame.

Are you eating right for health?

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

Is delicious with cream; easy to digest—in fact, partially pre-digested; and perfect in nourishment.

It contains all the nutrition of wheat and barley, including the vital mineral salts (phosphate of potash, etc.) in just the right proportion as grown in the grains.

A regular ration of Grape-Nuts in place of rich, greasy, indigestible food generally shows a definite gain.

Doubt it? Have a try!

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere

Danish School Gymnasium.

(Continued from 1st page)

founded a hundred years ago by P. H. Ling, a young Swede, who had studied gymnastics at the military academy at Copenhagen, Denmark. This was the only place where gymnastics could be studied outside of Germany. When attacked by lameness in his right arm, Ling continued on his own account a certain course of physical training which resulted in his recovery. From that experience, he learned that gymnastic exercises, if they should improve the body naturally have to be constructed on that same body and with the primary aim of making it harmonious as well as strong.

The three Scandinavian countries were the first to adopt the system named after Ling, but they have adopted it in three different ways, according to the national character of each country. While the Swedes are rather formal and conservative, the Finnish nation has a certain soft and nearly sentimental spirit. The Danes, who are of a more even temperament, combine the two qualities of the two former nationalities with a rather pleasant disposition. Now you can rather think in the reason why the Ling system has grown popular in Denmark to a degree that seems almost incredible when we remember that up to twenty years ago the German system occupied all schools and voluntary associations. Now you can hardly find trace of the old German system.

(To be continued.)

Words of Appreciation From Wm. H. Cody.

Although it is several weeks since election I wish to take this late time to extend my thanks and appreciation to the voters for their support and confidence.

It will be my earnest desire to conduct the affairs of the office of sheriff as well or better than they have ever been before, and the duties as outlined in the report of the recent meeting of the Board of Supervisors will be carried out as near to the letter as I am able to do so.

It is my intention to keep the jail in a clean, sanitary and well ventilated condition, and to keep the court house and yards clean and orderly. Also to maintain a system of keeping the prisoners at work so far as is practical without neglecting other more important duties. I believe that prisoners are deserving of decent treatment, but do not believe that a jail should be a pleasant, easy place to spend a sentenced term and intend that it shall be a place of punishment where offenders of the law will want to come with reluctance.

With the hope of being able to make the jail of Crawford county all that it should be, I am

Sincerely Yours,
WILLIAM H. CODY,
Sheriff Elect.

Mrs. McClain's Experience With Croup.

"When my boy, Ray, was small he was subject to croup, and I was always alarmed at such times. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy proved far better than any other for this trouble. It always relieved him quickly. I am never without it in the house, for I know that it is a positive cure for croup," writes Mrs. W. R. McClain, Blairville, Pa. For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Tax Collections.

I will be at my office in my home in Beaver Creek township every Friday during the month of December for the collection of taxes.

MARION R. HOPKINS,
Treasurer.

Nov. 26-6.

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

Local News

Avalanche want ada pay.

Mr. Nutter of Ohio is visiting Miss Lillian Bates.

Mrs. Charles Fehr had the misfortune of smashing her little finger Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Eastern Hanson are in Detroit this week doing their Christmas shopping.

Mrs. T. W. Hall of Mt. Pleasant arrived Tuesday afternoon to visit her husband until after Christmas.

M. Shannahan dropped a rail on his right foot Tuesday afternoon and is somewhat crippled up at present.

Stop and think of it. We guarantee our laundry work at the antiseptic barber shop. Walter Cowell, proprietor.

Frank Carpenter returned from Gaylord Tuesday afternoon, where he has been visiting his parents for several weeks.

Get your Revenue Stamp cancellers at this office. Prices 90c and \$1.00. Always up-to-date with the new requirements. Avalanche.

The most beautiful selection in cut glass articles at the Central Drug store. Beautiful salts and peppers to the higher priced pieces.

Joe Labee of Saginaw was a visitor in Grayling one day last week. He was at one time proprietor of the McKay house and sold out to James Smith.

The brands of cigars that are just right to suit particular smokers. Special Xmas boxes. Also pipes, cigar holders, humidors, etc., at the Central Drug store.

Miss Matilda Foley and Miss Marguerite Douglass of Lovells were visitors here over Sunday, the former at the Palmer home and the latter at the home of Mrs. J. Douglass.

John Kelly and family have moved into the house on Chestnut street belonging to Mrs. C. T. Jerome. The house has just been remodeled and is now one of the most modern and pleasant homes in Grayling.

Marvin Post G. A. R. will hold their monthly meeting on Friday afternoon of this week instead of Saturday evening, for the election of officers. It is hoped that all comrades in the county will be present. Wellington Batterson, Commander.

S. S. Phelps Jr. and family have moved to Bay City, where Mr. Phelps will continue his employment with the Michigan Central railroad. Mr. and Mrs. Phelps were popular young people in our city and they will both be greatly missed among their many friends. They will have the best wishes of Grayling people.

Henry Joseph, who has made an enviable reputation for himself here as decorator and window trimmer, has launched forth in the business of house decorating for special functions. At present he is advertising home decorations for holiday occasions. We call special attention to his advertisement on the fourth page of this issue of the Avalanche.

Christmas Toys and Books

Display of Holiday Goods

You are given the opportunity to inspect and choose your presents from a stock that has been selected with special reference to supplying all of the wants of the average buyer in holiday goods. Look over our stock now. It is easy to select a Christmas gift that will be appreciated.

Everything in Furniture



We are splendidly prepared to supply your wants. These are a few of the many pieces suitable for presents:

A fine parlor suit in tapestry, three pieces.....\$75.00
Buffets, prices from.....\$12.00 to \$42.00
Dressers.....8.50 to 28.00
Davenport.....27.00 to 58.00
Couches.....10.00 to 28.00
Library Tables.....4.00 to 22.00
Pedestals.....2.00 to 8.00

A Splendid Stock of Rockers

Oak Cobler Seat Rockers \$2.50 and up
Leather Seat Rockers range from \$7.50 to \$10.00 and \$12.00.
Extra Large Tapestry and Leather Rockers \$14.00 to \$32.00.

A Few of Our Xmas Specials

Vacuum Sweepers.....\$5.50
Eagle Fountain Pens.....1.25
Jno. Holland Fountain Pens 1.50 2.00
Alger Books.....10c
Framed Pictures, complete with glass and backing.....25c
Family Scales.....90c
Rugs, 3 ft. x 5 ft.....1.36
Cut Glass Vases.....25c
Jap Tea Cups.....10c

A Big Assortment of 10c and 25c China

A few suggestions for the busy shopper

For Men

Smoker Sets
Tobacco Jars
Necktie Boxes
Necktie Racks
Brushes in Sets
Pipe Racks
Wine Sets
Shaving Sets
Ink Wells
Traveling Sets
Pictures
Paper Weights
Books
Game Sets



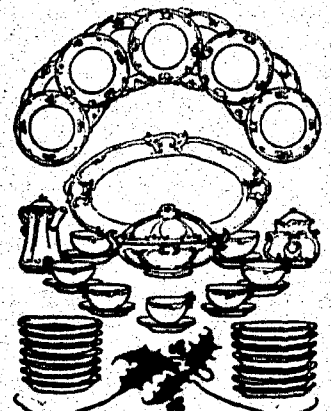
For Ladies

Vases
Stationery
Parlor Lamps, electric and oil
Sugar and Cream Sets
Cake Plates
Bread and Butter Plates
Mirrors, wall and hand
Shopping Bags
Work Boxes
Pictures

Suitable Presents for Children of All Ages

Are plentiful and well displayed.
Dolls, Balls, Games, Books, Drinking Mugs, Tea Sets, Stoves, Tables, Chairs, Black Boards, Rocking Horses, Air Rifles, Etc., Etc.

OUR CHINA SECTION



Is just jammed full of beautiful things. Odd dishes of all descriptions, in sets or by the piece. Hand painted or the ordinary decorated at various prices to suit the pocketbook. We are sure you will enjoy looking over this line.

Dinner Sets

It is good news to the consumer that we maintain the old prices on Haviland and other imported dinner ware, while it has been reported that large china houses in our cities have advanced 25 to 40 per cent. Let this be a warning to you to buy now. We always carry a good stock of imported and domestic ware.

Prices per hundred piece sets in semi-porcelain \$7.75, 16.50, 19.00.

In china \$21.00, 22.00, 43.75, 57.00, 65.00, 75.00, 109.50.
All open stock. We can fill in on any of them. This is a service you will appreciate.

Sorenson Brothers

The House of Dependable Furniture

For Sale.

80 acres unimproved land two miles northeast of Grayling; the foundation for a first class farm. Can be bought on easy terms for part, for \$800.00.

40 acres, one-half mile from the village; 7 acres in pasture; entire 40 fenced. About ten acres low land; balance good farming land; sawing timber removed. Price \$600.00.

15 acres 3/4 of a mile from the village limits; 5 acres cleared; orchard and small fruits growing nicely. Hewing log house, 3 rooms, good cellar. Stable and shed and good well, for less than cost of improvements, \$300.00.

10 acres improved land, all fenced, nearly opposite T-town; one mile north of village; just right to be divided into large village lots for workmen in the mills and yards, and purchaser can double his money. Can be bought for \$200.00.

O. Palmer.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and that he is a resident of said city, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1905.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without either additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land situated in Crawford county, state of Michigan, N. E. 1/4 of R. W. 4, Sec. 12, Town 28 N, Range 1 W. Amount paid \$2.34, tax for year.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$9.69 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully, THOMAS McDONALD, Sheriff of said county.

Place of business, Lewistown, Mich. Date hereunder, A. D. 1914.

To Albert Knott.

Grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

Proof of failure of service. State of Michigan, County of Crawford, I do hereby certify and return, that after making careful inquiry and search I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or post office address of the within named Albert Knott or the heirs, or the whereabouts or post office address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Albert Knott.

My fees, \$1.25. HOMER G. BENDICT, Sheriff of said county.

Notice.

To the owner or owners of any and all interests in or liens upon the land herein described:

Take notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed or deeds issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a conveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in Chancery of the County in which the lands lie, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description without either additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

Description of land situated in Crawford county, state of Michigan, Southwest quarter of Northwest quarter of Sec. 26, Town 28 N, Range 4 W. Amount paid \$8.69, tax for years 1892 and 1894.

Amount necessary to redeem, \$22.38 to which must be added the fees of the sheriff.

Yours respectfully, LOUIS A. GARDNER, Administrator of the estate of John West.

Place of business, Frederic, Mich. Dated Oct. 13, A. D. 1914.

To E. H. Webster, East Saginaw, Michigan, grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

Dorothy A. Seder, Frederic, Mich. Ignor, grantee under the last recorded tax deed to said land issued by the Auditor General.

Proof of failure of service. State of Michigan, County of Crawford, I do hereby certify and return, that after making careful inquiry and search I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or post office address of

the within named S. H. Webster nor of Dorothy A. Seder, or the heirs, or the whereabouts or post office address of the executors, administrators, or trustees or guardians of the said S. H. Webster or Dorothy A. Seder. My fees \$1.25.

HOMER G. BENDICT, Sheriff of said county.

Nov 26-4w

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said County, the eighth day of December, A. D. 1914.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas McElroy, deceased.

Edward S. Houghton having filed in said court his final administration account, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered that the 4th day of January, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition;

It is further ordered that public notice be thereof given by publication of a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

A true copy. WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

12-10-3

PATENTS, TRADE-MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

Send model, or sketch and description for preliminary examination. Book containing over 200 mechanical movements sent free on request. W. N. Roach, Jr., Attorney at Law, Mechanical and Electrical Expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C. 12-3-04.

Sick Headaches.
Sick headache is nearly always caused by disorders of the stomach. Correct them and the periodic attacks of sick headache will disappear. Mrs. John Bishop of Knoxville, Ohio, writes: "About a year ago I was troubled with indigestion and had sick headaches that lasted for two or three days at a time. I doctor and tried a number of remedies but nothing helped me until during one of those sick spells a friend advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. This medicine relieved me in a short time." For sale by all dealers.

Notice of Hearing Claims Before Court.

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

In the matter of the estate of Christian W. Range, Deceased.

Having been appointed commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that six months from the 17th day of Oct., A. D. 1914, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the office of the county clerk in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the second day of January, A. D. 1915, and on the 17th day of Feb., A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated November 17, A. D. 1914.

JOHN J. NORDEN, ALLEN B. FAIRING, Commissioners.

dec3-4w

HUMPHREYS' Witch Hazel Oil

(COMPOUND)
For Piles or Hemorrhoids, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning. One application brings relief. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00, at all druggists or mailed. Send Free Sample of Oil to

Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., 108 William St., New York.

Sick Animals

The treatment of diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs and Fowls, is given in Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual, mailed free. Humphreys' Veterinary Remedies, 108 William St., New York.

Manistee & N. E. R. R. Time Card

In effect Nov. 16, 1914.

In effect Nov. 16, 1914.							
Read Down.				Read Up.			
A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.		
7:00	7:25	iv	Grayling	11:55	12:20	iv	Grayling
7:25	7:50	iv	Resort	12:20	12:45	iv	Resort
7:50	8:15	iv	Sigma	12:45	1:10	iv	Sigma
8:15	8:40	iv	Rowley	1:10	1:35	iv	Rowley
8:40	9:05	iv	Watson	1:35	2:10	iv	Watson
9:05	9:30	iv	Buckley	2:10	2:35	iv	Buckley
9:30	9:55	iv	Glenkarry	2:35	3:10	iv	Glenkarry
9:55	10:20	iv	Rvr Brch	3:10	3:35	iv	Rvr Brch
10:20	10:45	iv	Kaleva	3:35	4:10	iv	Kaleva
10:45	11:10	iv	Chief lake	4:10	4:35	iv	Chief lake
11:10	11:35	iv	Northwalk	4:35	5:10	iv	Northwalk
11:35	12:10	iv	arMauntee	5:10	5:35	iv	arMauntee
12:10	12:35	iv		5:35	6:10	iv	
A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.		
7:35	8:00	iv	Mauntee ar	11:15	11:40	iv	Mauntee ar
8:00	8:25	iv	Kaleva	11:40	12:05	iv	Kaleva
8:25	8:50	iv	Rvr Brch	12:05	12:30	iv	Rvr Brch
8:50	9:15	iv	Copemish	12:30	1:00	iv	Copemish
9:15	9:40	iv	Nansen Cv	1:00	1:30	iv	Nansen Cv
9:40	10:05	iv	Niatar Rvr	1:30	2:00	iv	Niatar Rvr
10:05	10:30	iv	Lake Ann	2:00	2:30	iv	Lake Ann
10:30	10:55	iv	Solon	2:30	3:00	iv	Solon
10:55	11:20	iv	Fouth	3:00	3:30	iv	Fouth
11:20	11:45	iv	TraverseC	3:30	4:00	iv	TraverseC
11:45	12:10	iv		4:00	4:30	iv	
				A. M.	P. M.		

Local News

Frank Dreese is in Chicago on business.

The Methodist fair and supper was well patronized and as usual a pleasant affair.

We will appreciate your patronage at the antiseptic barber shop. Walter Cowell, proprietor.

School will close Tuesday, Dec. 22, for a vacation of two weeks, resuming work on Wednesday, Jan. 6.

The next number on the entertainment course will be given by Edward Elliott, entertainer and character portrayalist, Monday evening, Dec. 21, at the Temple theatre.

Tax payers are hereby notified that the tax rolls for the township of Grayling are in the hands of the treasurer at the Bank of Grayling, ready for the collection of taxes. 12-3 tf.

Henry Joseph, Wilhelm Raab, Geo. Collen, Jas. W. Overton and Edward S. Houghton were elected to membership of the local K. of P. lodge last night. Also officers were nominated for election at the regular meeting.

Gen. Keys, brigade general of the uniform rank, K. of P., will be in Grayling next Wednesday night for the purpose of assisting to organize a uniform rank here, in connection with the local order. Members are requested to be present.

There will be a negro Jubilee Singers concert at the Temple theatre next Tuesday night, under the auspices of the M. E. church of this city. This company comes highly recommended and a high class concert may be expected. Reserved seats will be on sale at the C. J. Hathaway jewelry store.

The first passenger train to run to Atlanta, county seat of Montmorency county, left Boyne City Monday night at five o'clock. The train carried a representative delegation of Boyne City business men. The new line is a branch of the Boyne City, Gaylord & Alpena railroad and is known as the "White" line.

The columns of the Avalanche are more than usually crowded with advertising this week so naturally there isn't quite as much news as usual; however our subscribers will find many things to interest them in the advertisements and we suggest that they read every one. A lot of beautiful and useful things suitable for Christmas gifts are being offered, and almost every store has some special bargain to offer this week.

Artistic Decorating.

As well as house painting can be had at a nominal price, by giving your order during the winter for spring work. See me about prices and suggestions for satisfactory work. 12-10-tf. NEMESUS NIELSEN, Art'ist.

M. E. Church Notes.

Come to the M. E. church on Sunday morning and evening, time 10:30 and 7:00 o'clock. On Sunday morning the pastor will preach on the subject, "Noah's Ark". Come early to get a seat. The building is nicely heated.

At our Sunday school last week we had 160 scholars. Parents, send your children for sound Bible instruction; we will care for them.

The Epworth Leaguers have arranged to collect linen and cloth suitable for bandages for the battlefield hospitals on the continent of Europe. They appeal to Grayling ladies for parcels of useful cloth and will make a collection of same during next week. Free transportation is arranged across the Atlantic. Help the sufferers.

Iri R. Hicks' 1915 Almanac.

The Rev. Iri R. Hicks' Almanac, now ready, grows more popular and useful with each passing year. It is a fixed necessity in homes, shops and commercial establishments all over this continent. This famous and valuable year book on astronomy, storms, weather and earthquakes should be in every home and office. Professor Hicks completes this best issue of his great Almanac at the close of his seventieth year. The Almanac will be mailed for 35 cents. The Rev. Iri R. Hicks' fine magazine, Word and Works, is sent one year, with a copy of his Almanac, for only one dollar. Send for them to Word and Works Publishing Co., 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo. You will never regret your investment. Try it for 1915. 12-3-3

LOUISE DUNBAR WITH "THE FORBIDDEN WAY."

Won Many Friends Here in the "Light Eternal" Production.

To the many friends of Miss Dunbar it will be a pleasure to learn that she has found in her new play, "The Forbidden Way," a worthy successor to the "Light Eternal." In fact, this new play is a better vehicle for displaying Miss Dunbar's professional abilities as it exhibits her versatility.

"The Forbidden Way" it can be truthfully said is an ideal play for Miss Dunbar. Every situation is so forcefully enacted, every sentiment is brought out with such fine feeling that one leaves the theatre willing to acknowledge that they have for once seen a star, a company and a play, in perfect harmony.

Furthermore "The Forbidden Way" does not have to depend for the intense interest sustained from the first to the last curtain, upon immorality or even suggestiveness. The play is so natural in its unfolding, the several characters are so true to life that you almost forget that you are in a theatre.

It is an axiom among dramatists "That reality not realism is necessary for a play to be successful," which is certainly proven in "The Forbidden Way." There is not a character in this play that you have not seen in every day life.

"The Forbidden Way" with Louise Dunbar in the leading role will be seen at the Grayling opera house on Tuesday, Dec. 15th.

We will pay 5 cents per pound for clean wiping rags. Avalanche.

Correspondence

Frederic School Notes.

School opened Tuesday, Dec. 1st, after being closed two weeks on account of diphtheria.

The first number of the lecture course will be given Thursday, Dec. 17th. Season tickets are one dollar. For sale by high school students.

The girls and boys basketball team play their first game at Gaylord this week Friday, Dec 11th.

Owing to the ill health of Mrs. T. E. Lewis, she has had to give up her position in the intermediate room. The vacancy is filled by Miss Judge of Alma, Mich., who comes to us very highly recommended.

The Literary society held an open meeting last Wednesday evening in the high school room. The program was very cleverly presented to a room full of people who greatly appreciated the work. We are very glad to see such an interest taken on the part of the parents and we hope that the next meeting, which will be Wednesday night of next week, will be as well attended.

The high school advanced arithmetic class are doing practical work in measuring land and the boys seem to enjoy it.

The reading table receives the Moderator Topics.

The teachers are now starting their Christmas programs. We are a little late this year, owing to the closing of the school in November.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Mr. and Mrs. Nielsen have recently moved to Grayling, where they will reside for the winter.

The Wellington post office has been moved to the home of Mrs. Jens Hanson.

Mrs. Freeman has moved to Grayling for the winter.

Miss Pearl Pholand is visiting at the home of Joe Burton in Grayling.

Mrs. Mary Williams of Tekonaha is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Failing.

Lovells.

Mrs. E. McCormick is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ira Johnston at Vandervilt. She expects to return home Wednesday.

Misses Matilda Foley and Margaret Douglas spent Sunday in Grayling.

Douglas Kennedy left Monday for Mio.

C. F. Underhill returned home Saturday from a business trip to Saginaw.

We have just received information that the First National Nurseries of Rochester, N. Y., want lady or gentlemen representatives in this section to sell all kinds of roses, shrubs, trees and seeds. They inform us that without previous experience it is possible to make good wages every week. Any one out of employment write them for terms and enclose this notice. 11-19-8

Council Proceedings.

A regular meeting of the Common council of the village of Grayling convened at the town hall Monday evening, December 7th, 1914. Meeting called to order by President pro tem Peterson. Trustees present: Peterson, Jorgenson, Taylor, Cook and Herrick. Trustee absent: Canfield. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. Report of the Finance committee read, to wit:

To the president and members of the Common council of the village of Grayling: Your committee on Finance, Claims, and Accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

Julius Nelson, pay roll ending November 30,.....	\$55.01
Salling, Hanson Co., cement.....	.50
A. C. R. Co., freight.....	8.36
O. P. Schumann, printing.....	4.00
Grayling Electric Co., service.....	124.00
Central Coal Co., sewer pipe.....	26.12
F. R. Dechow, sidewalk rebate, 12.40	
School District No 1, sidewalk rebate.....	56.47
C. C. Fehr, fire report Oct. 30th, 7.00	
C. C. Fehr, fire report Nov. 9th, 15.00	
C. C. Fehr, fire report Nov. 16th, 18.00	
C. C. Fehr, fire report Dec. 5th, 10.00	
Geo L. Alexander, invoice, Dec. 7th.....	13.00

A. TAYLOR, W. JORGENSEN, Committee.

Moved by Jorgenson and supported by Herrick that the report of the Finance committee be accepted and orders drawn on the treasurer for the amounts. Motion carried.

Petition signed by a number of citizens, to have the flagman at Lake street crossing reinstated, was presented to the council, and it was moved by Jorgenson and supported by Cook that the petition be accepted and the president and clerk be instructed to apply to the railroad company to have said flagman reinstated. Motion carried.

Moved by Herrick and supported by Cook that the bill of Drs. Insley & Keyport be accepted and referred to the Board of Supervisors for reimbursement. Motion carried. Moved by Jorgenson that the bill of Mercey hospital for care of Bradfish children be allowed and referred to the Board of Supervisors for reimbursement. Motion carried. Moved by Herrick and supported by Taylor that we adjourn. Motion carried.

T. P. PETERSON, Village Clerk.

How about some nice engraved cards and some monogram stationery for Christmas presents? They are ideal and sensible.

Sick Two Years With Indigestion.

"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all dealers. Adv.

WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ad. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

ROOM for rent. Phone 1004 or inquire of Mrs. Laura Schroeder.

LOST—Purse containing sum of money, small flat brass key and personal cards. Finder please notify this office or Miss Clella Clark at South side school. 12-10-3.

LARGE SIZE—Phonograph and 100 records for cash or trade. What have you? Victor Salling. 12-10-2.

FOR SALE—Four horse power gasoline engine. Chris Hoessli, phone 1084.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, one with bath. Inquire of Mrs. E. F. Matson.

PLAIN SEWING wanted, that I can do at home. Just east of Madsen's addition on the south side of the river. Drop a card in the post office and I will call for the work, and believe I can satisfy you. Mrs. Sarah Deket. 11-26-2w.

STOVE and furniture repairing and upholstering. South side, next to Hendrickson's tailor shop. Robert McQuaid. 11-19-4.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy—the Mothers' Favorite.

"I give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to my children when they have colds or coughs," writes Mrs. Verne Shaffer, Vandergrift, Pa. "It always helps them and is far superior to any other cough medicine I have used. I advise anyone in need of such a medicine to give it a trial. For sale by all dealers. Adv.

Don't forget to book your seat for the

Negro Jubilee Singers

They will give a Grand Concert at the Temple Theatre on Tuesday Evening next

Rev. A. Mitchell has arranged with the Negro Jubilee Sextette to render a high class concert of Plantation Songs and Melody.

Admission 35c Reserved Seats 50c Children under twelve 15c

Number your Reserved Seat at Hathaway's Store

Safety First in Plumbing

When your Plumbing, Steamfitting, Heating, etc., is in our hands you can rest assured that your job will be safely completed by skilled plumbers and steamfitters—each specialists in their line. Some of the best jobs in the city have been handled by us. See us before letting your job.

A. Kraus Est.

Phone No. 1222. Hardware, Stoves, Builders' Supplies, Paints and Oils, Plumbing and Heating, Tin Shop in Connection

CASSIDAY'S CHRISTMAS CANDIES



Our friends tell us that we have the finest lot of Candies in Grayling. The fine display now on sale at our store will prove their statements.

Come here for your high grade box candies and candies by the bulk. We make a special boast of our delicious

Home Made Candies

You may find here an assortment that will satisfy every want. Come here for your Holiday Sweets.

Model Bakery

THOS. CASSIDAY, Prop'r.

MODEL BREAD ALL THE TIME